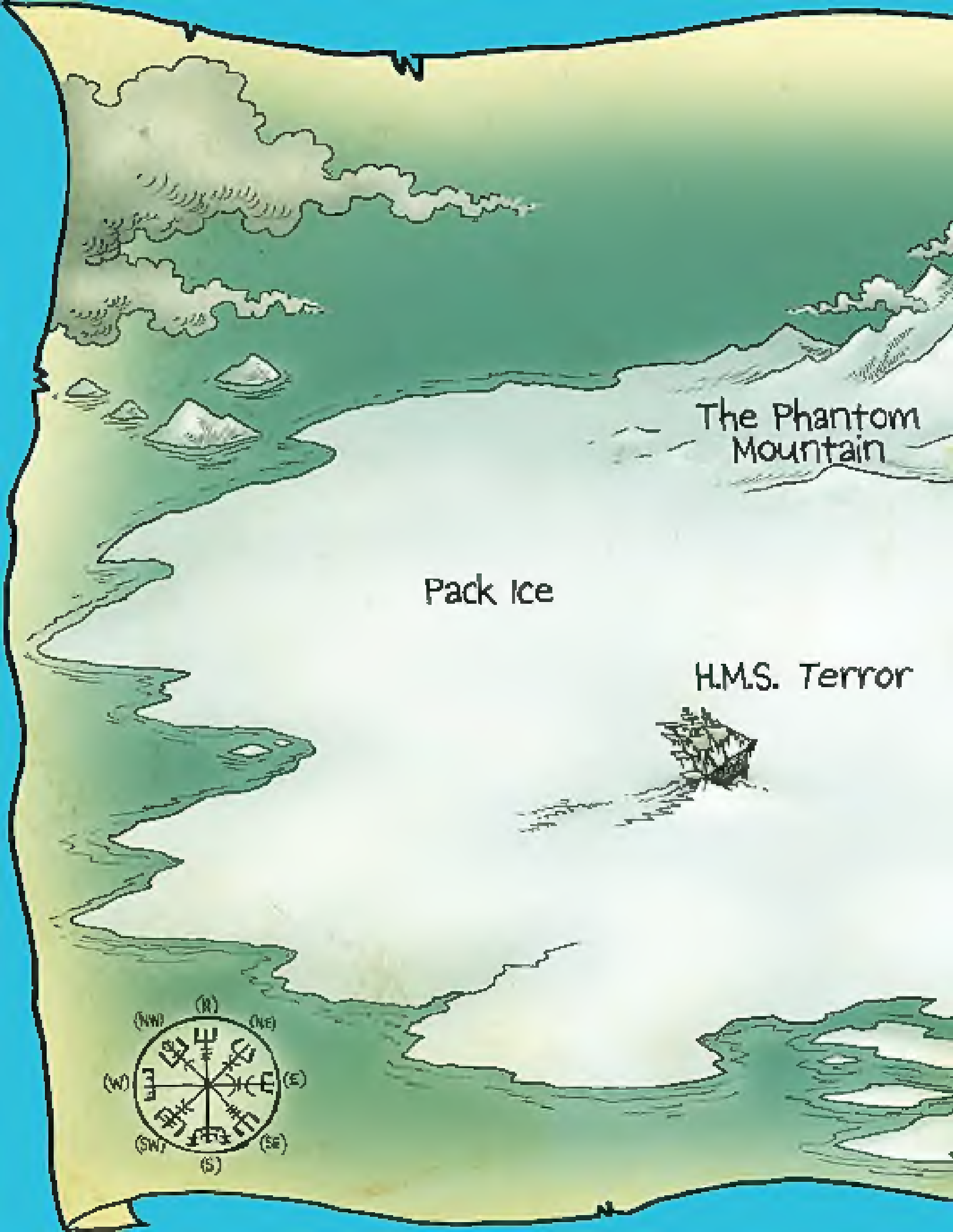


NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES

Poptropica²

THE LOST EXPEDITION





The Phantom Mountain

Pack Ice

H.M.S. Terror





The Frozen Plains

Ice Floes





Poptropica²

THE LOST EXPEDITION





OLIVER



JORGE



MYA



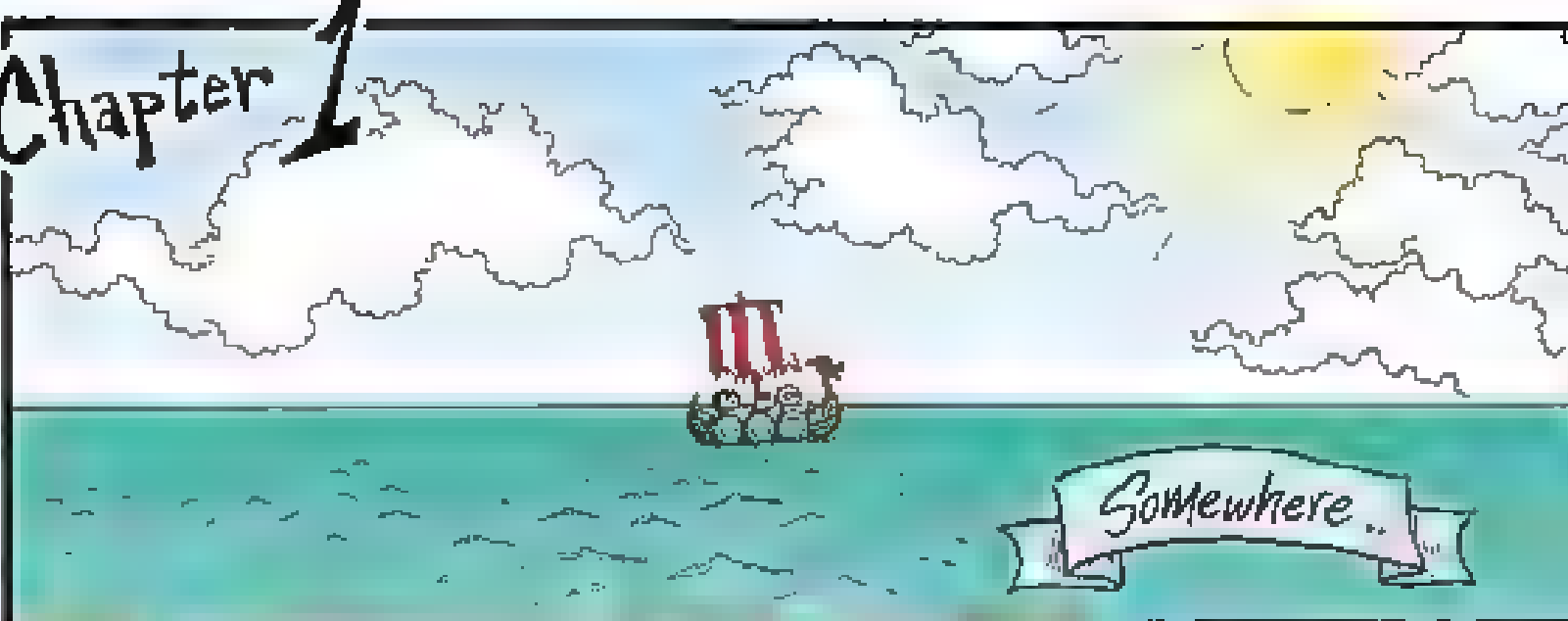
OCTAVIAN

PREVIOUSLY ON

Poptropica®

Mya, Oliver, and Jorge were transported to the mysterious islands of Poptropica by the evil Octavian. After narrowly escaping a band of Vikings, the kids have taken to the seas. With the help of a magical map, they now search for a way home—but Octavian is hot on their trail!

Chapter 1



Somewhere..

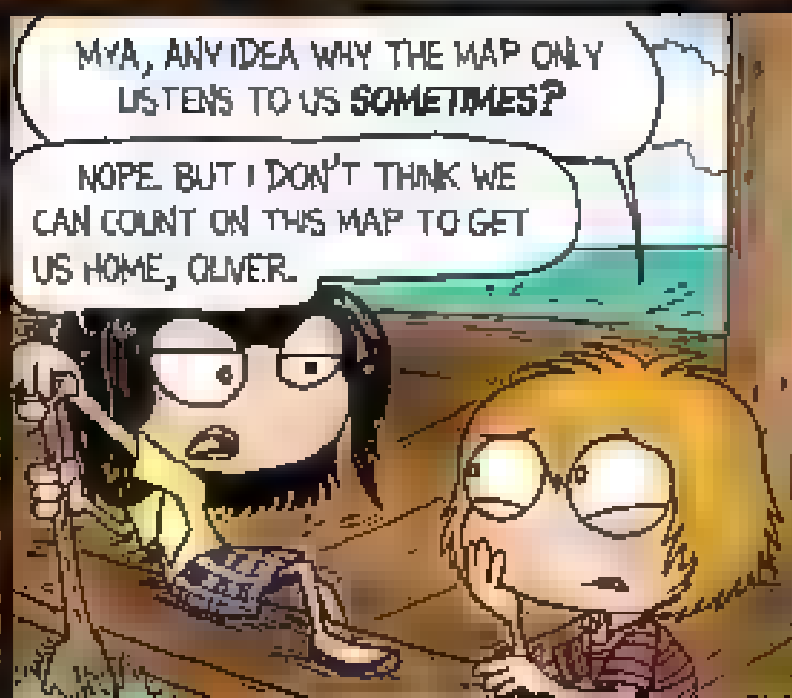


COME ON, MAP!
SHOW US THE WAY HOME!




IF NOT HOME,
HOW ABOUT
DISNEY WORLD?

FOR A MAGICAL MAP,
THIS THING SURE
SEEMS USELESS.



MYA, ANY IDEA WHY THE MAP ONLY
LISTENS TO US **SOMETIMES**?


NOPE. BUT I DON'T THINK WE
CAN COUNT ON THIS MAP TO GET
US HOME, OLIVER.




UGH I'D ALMOST RATHER BE
BACK IN THAT VIKING FORTRESS.
AT LEAST THEY FED US.

WE HAVE A FIGHTING
CHANCE OUT HERE. YOU'D
PREFER TO STAY LOCKED IN
A CAGE, EATING SLOP?

SOME SLOP WOULD
HIT THE SPOT.




AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT THE
MAP, WE NEED TO PUT AS
MUCH DISTANCE AS POSSIBLE
BETWEEN US AND THAT
CREEP OCTAVIAN.



WHAT DOES HE EVEN WANT
WITH THIS USELESS THING?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT HE'LL DO
ANYTHING TO GET IT BACK.



BESIDES, WE DON'T HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT OCTAVIAN.
THOSE VIKINGS HAD HIM
SURROUNDED. RIGHT, JORGE?

YEAH! HE'S PROBABLY
CHOWING DOWN ON A BOWL
OF HOT SLOP RIGHT NOW.

MEANWHILE

FEEDING TIME,
YA PG!

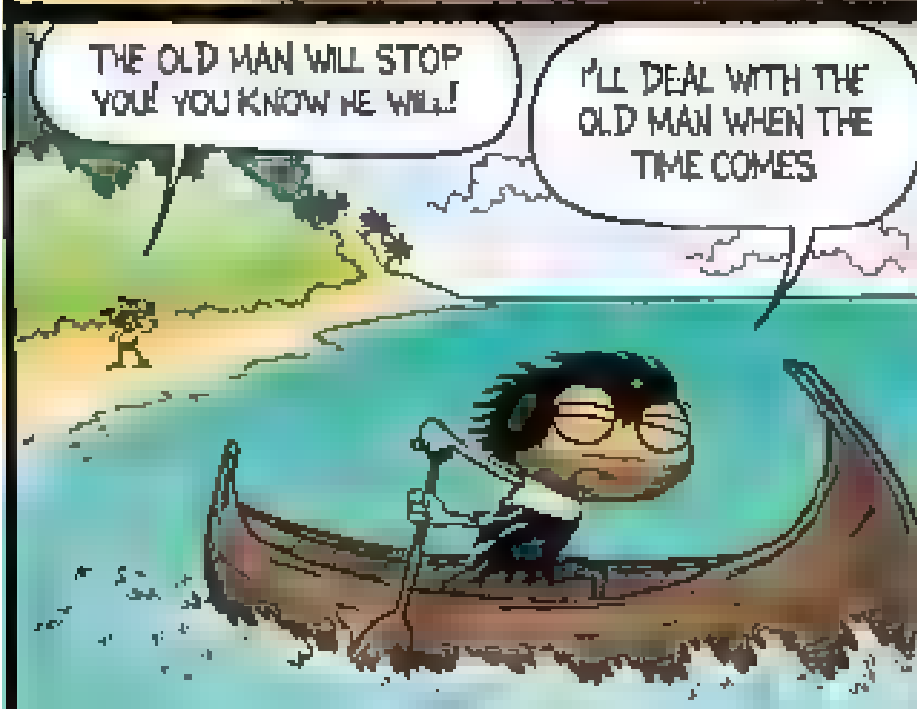
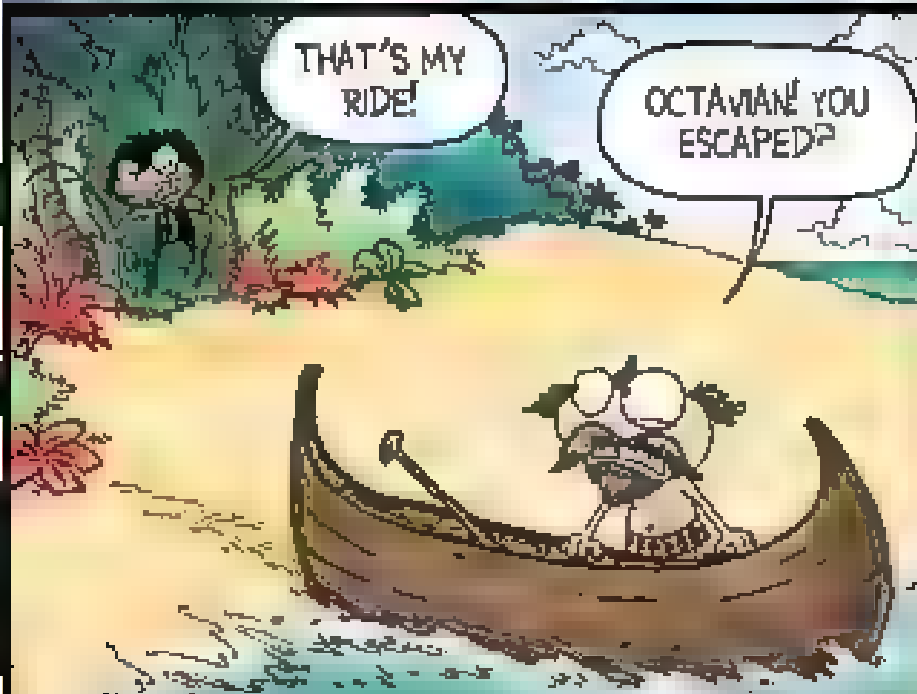
WHERE'D
THAT
DUNGA GO?

I MUST THANK YOU FOR
YOUR HOSPITALITY

HUH?

AHHH!





SOMEWHERE

I GIVE UP.

WE'RE GONG ABOUT THIS ALL WRONG. THIS THING'S HIGH-TECH. MAYBE WE CAN JUST GET SOMETHING DELIVERED FROM AMAZON.

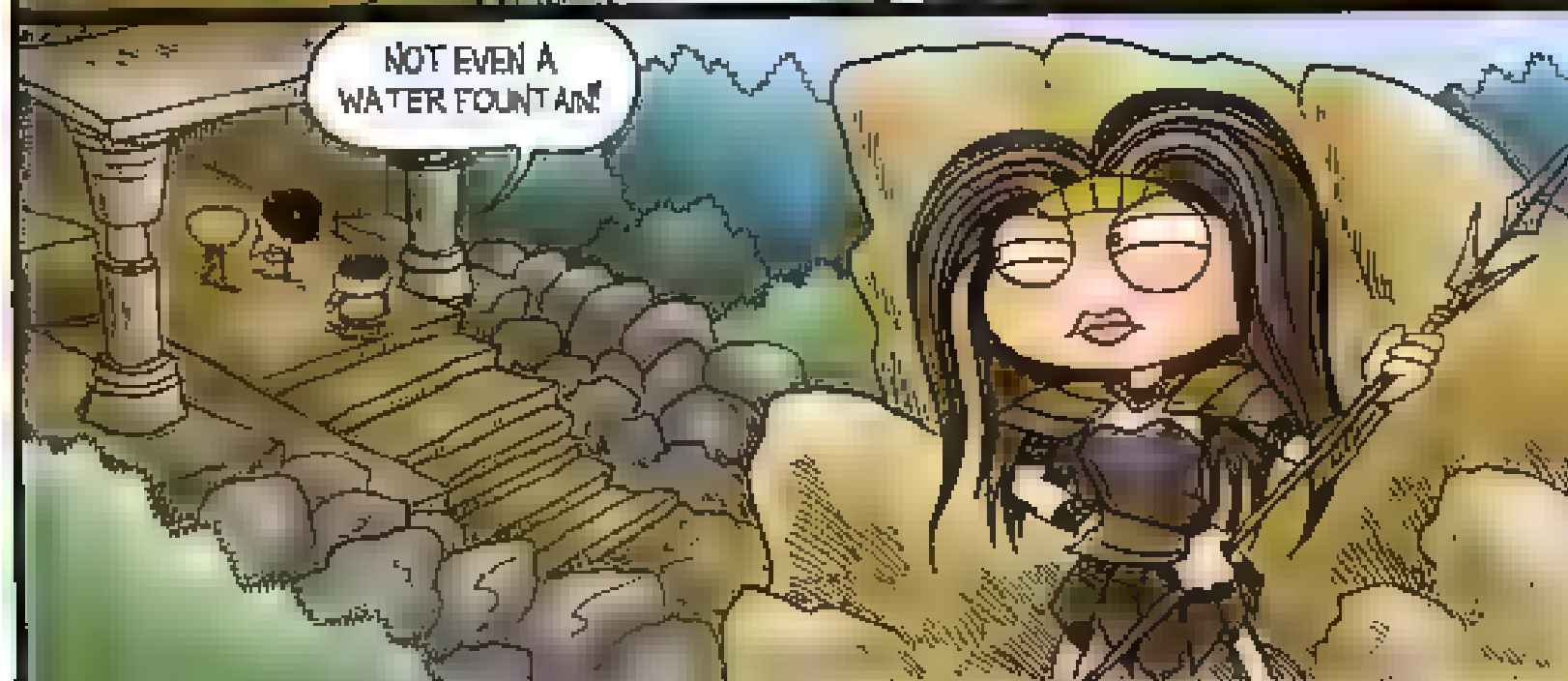
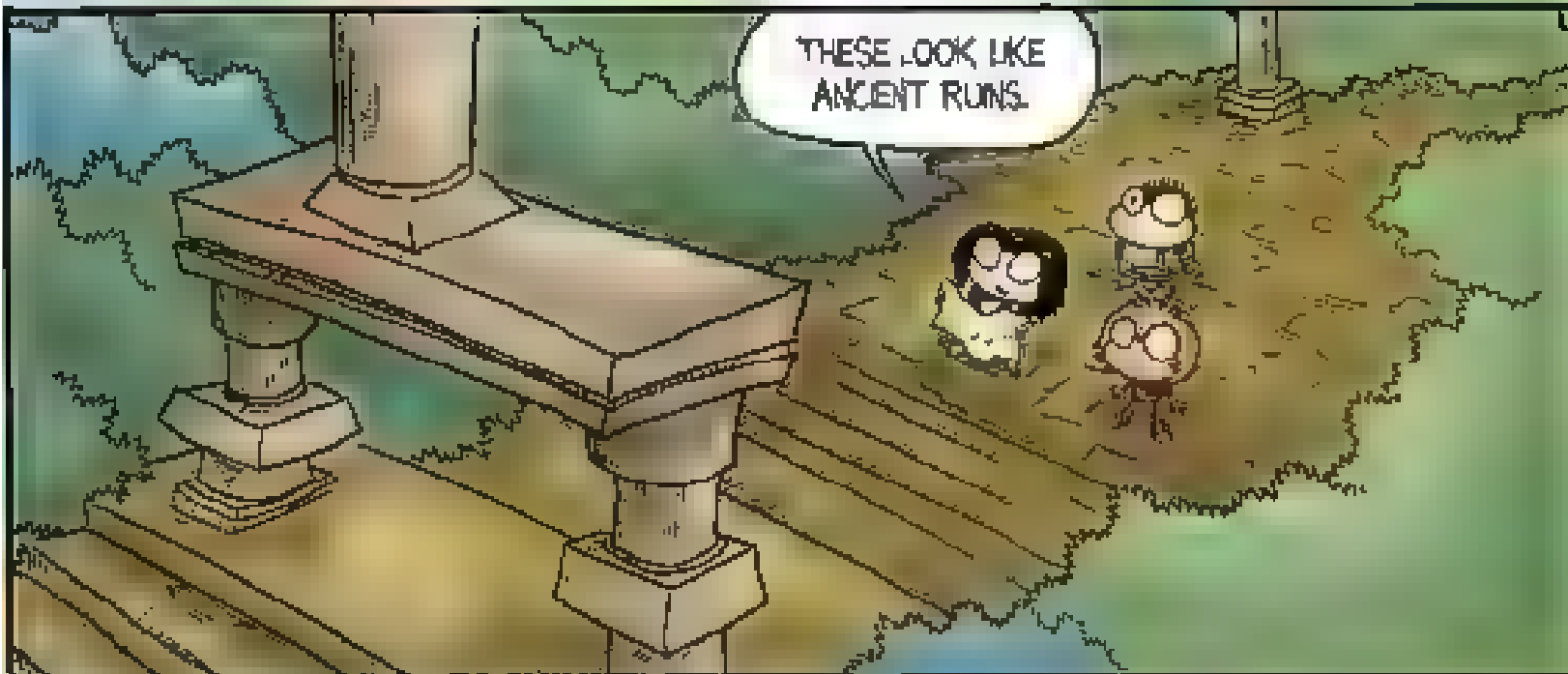
WHOA!

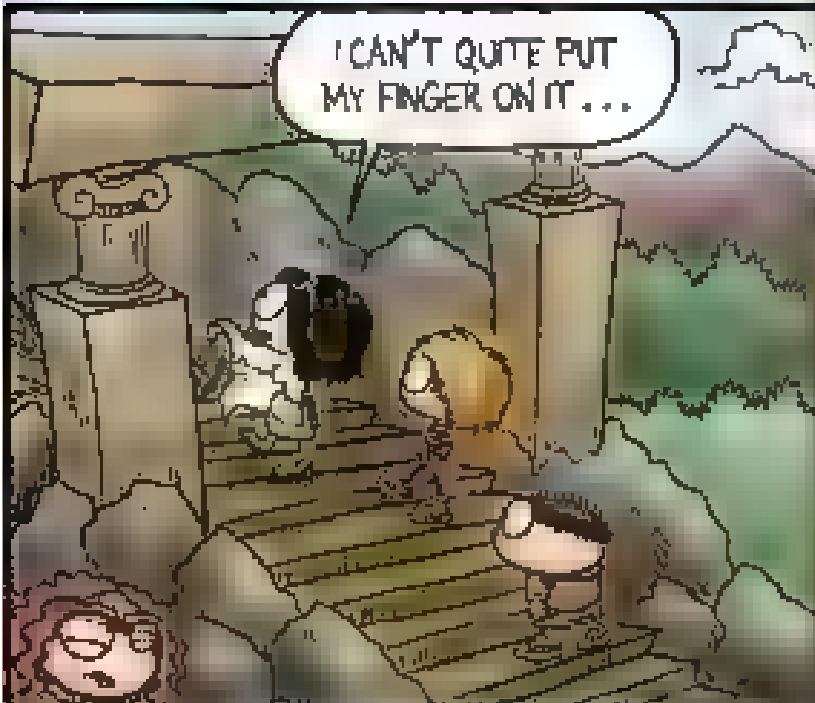
BLOOP BLOOP BLOOP

WHAT IS IT, JORGE?

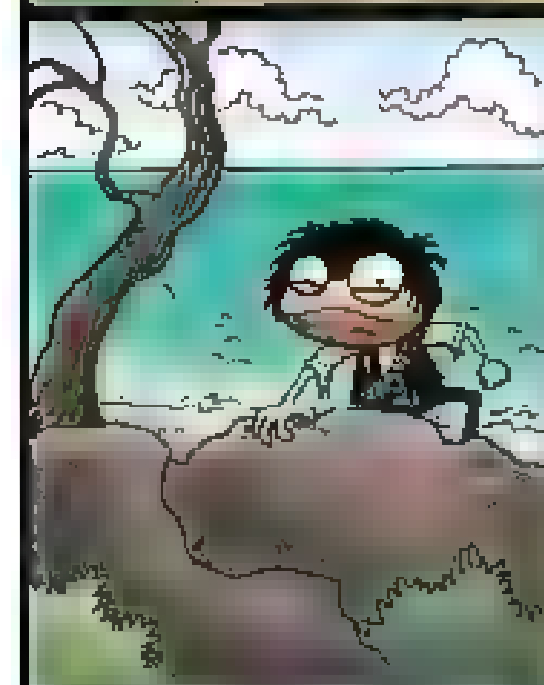
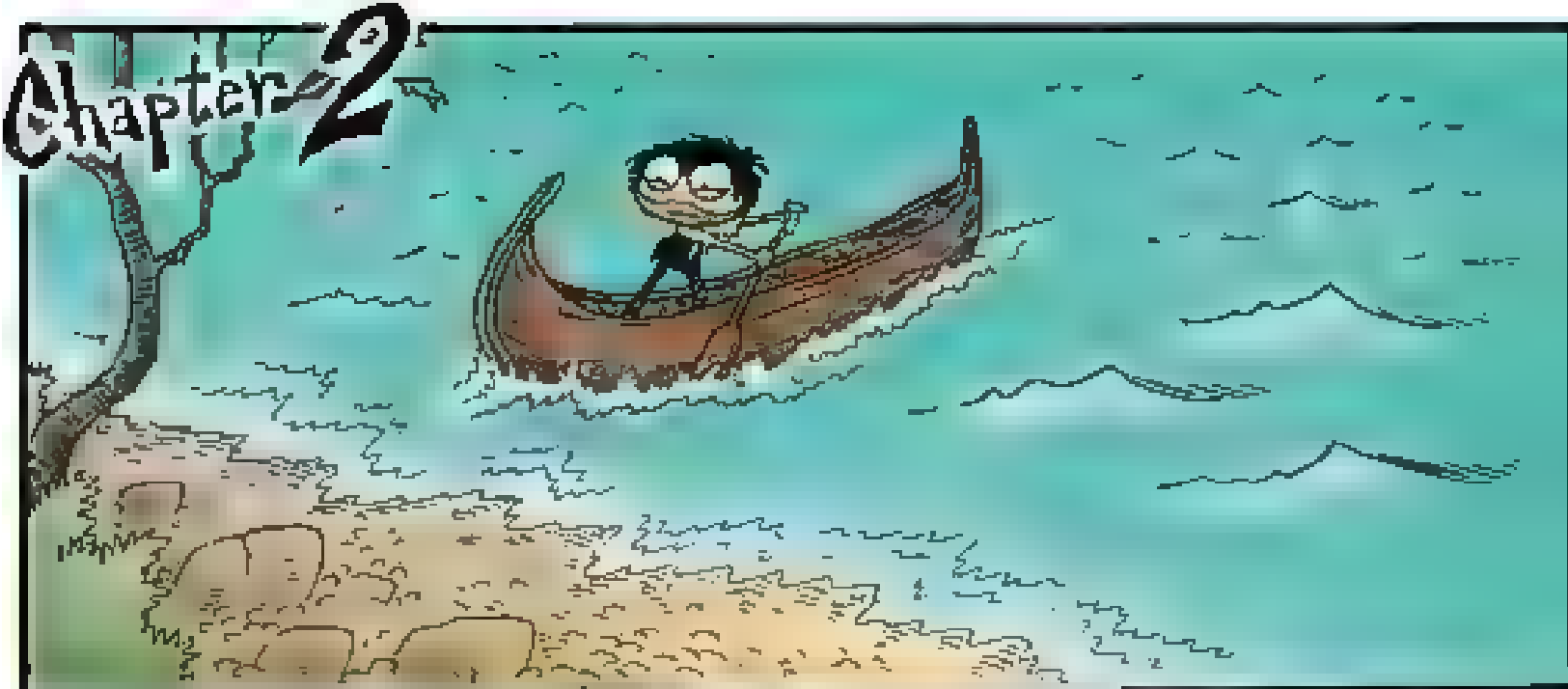
SUPPLIES, THAT-A-WAY!







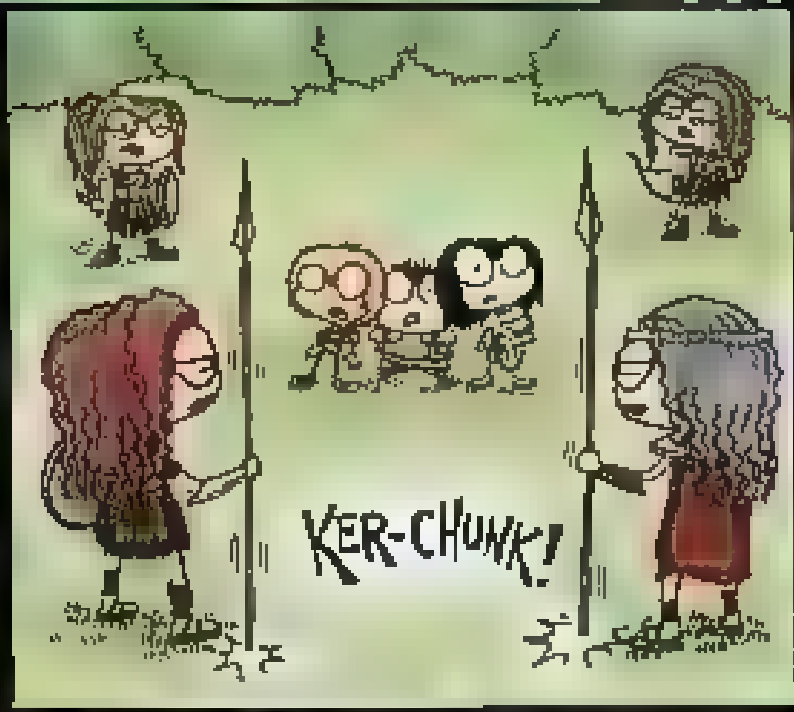
Chapter 2



THEY'RE AMAZONS—
WARRIOR WOMEN!

STUPID MAP!
I WANTED THE WEBSITE

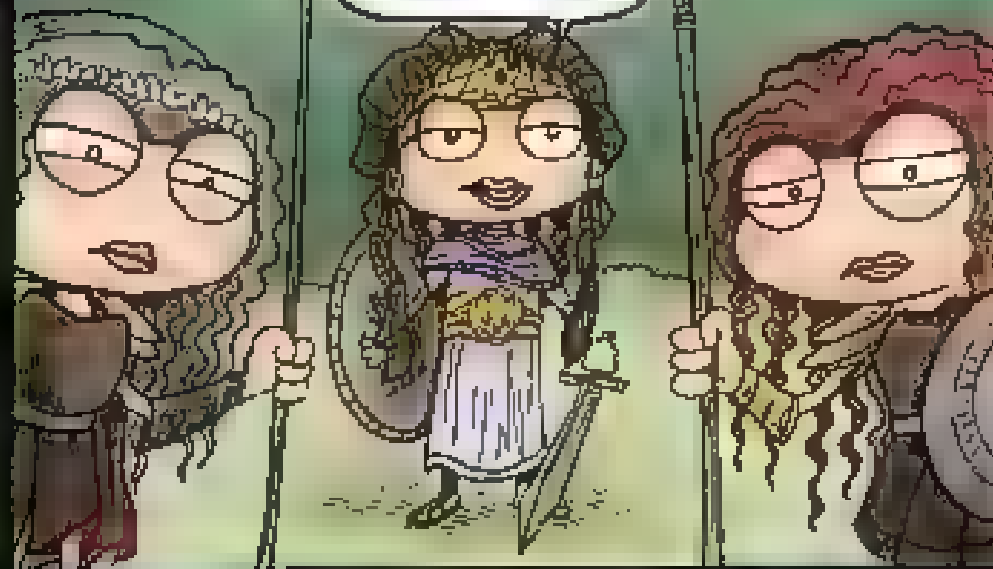
HELLO!



THAT WAS A
LITTLE TOO FORWARD.
GOT IT



ARE YOU WITH
THE GORGONS?



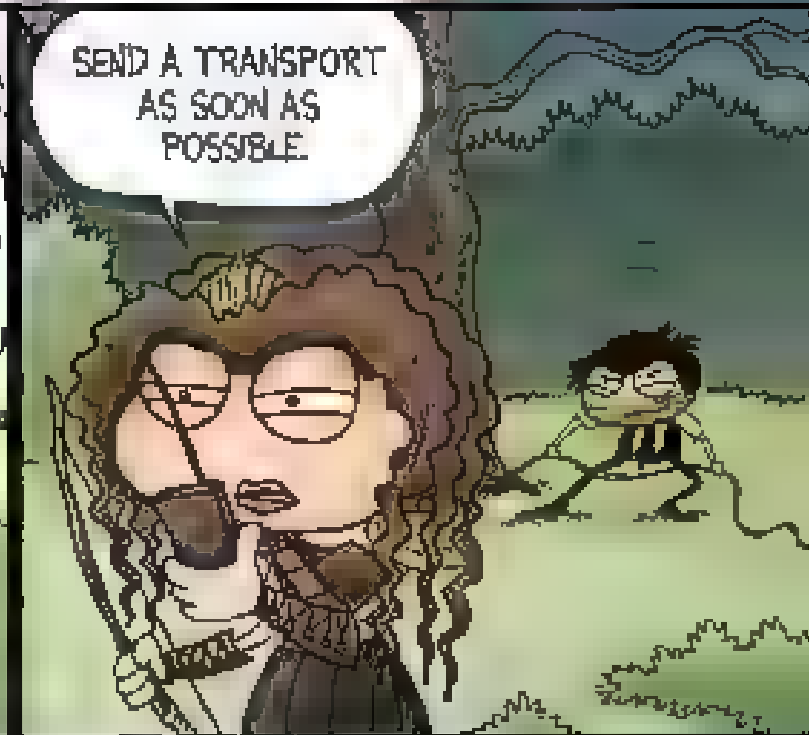
WHAT'S A GORGON?

THEY'RE A RACE OF
SNAKE-WOMEN! YOU
KNOW, LIKE MEDUSA!



SO YOU *DO*
KNOW THEM.





NEARBY.

IF YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU
ARE, THEN WE WILL OPEN OUR
ARMS TO YOU. BUT IF YOU
ARE WITH OUR ENEMIES...

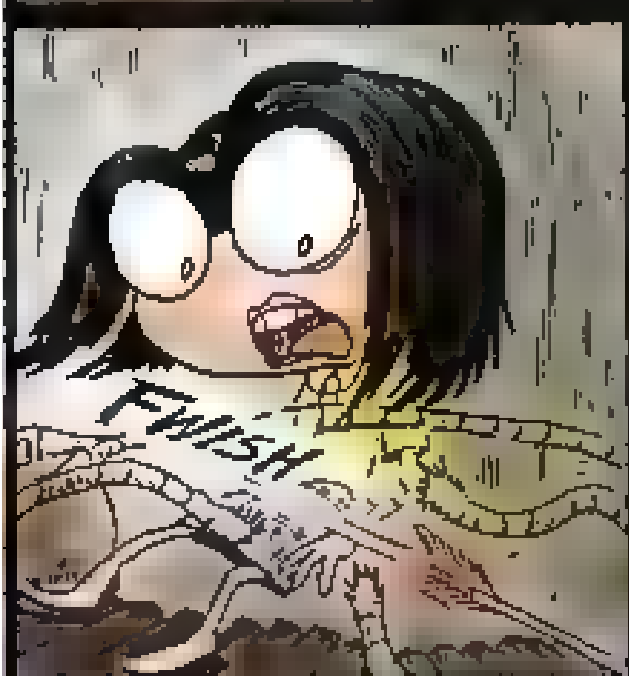
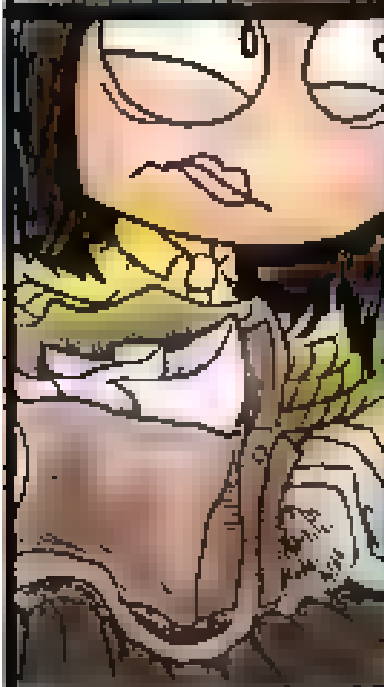
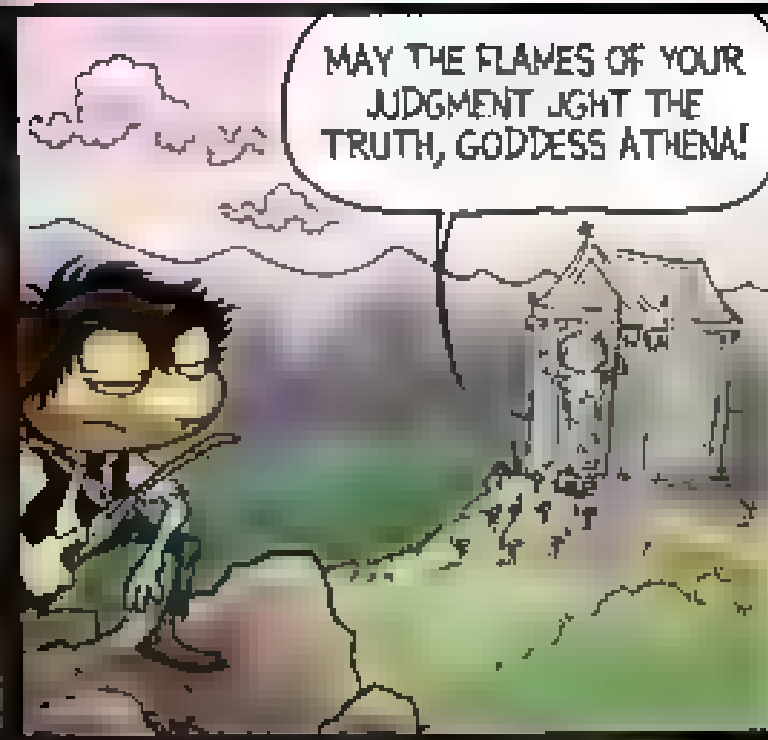
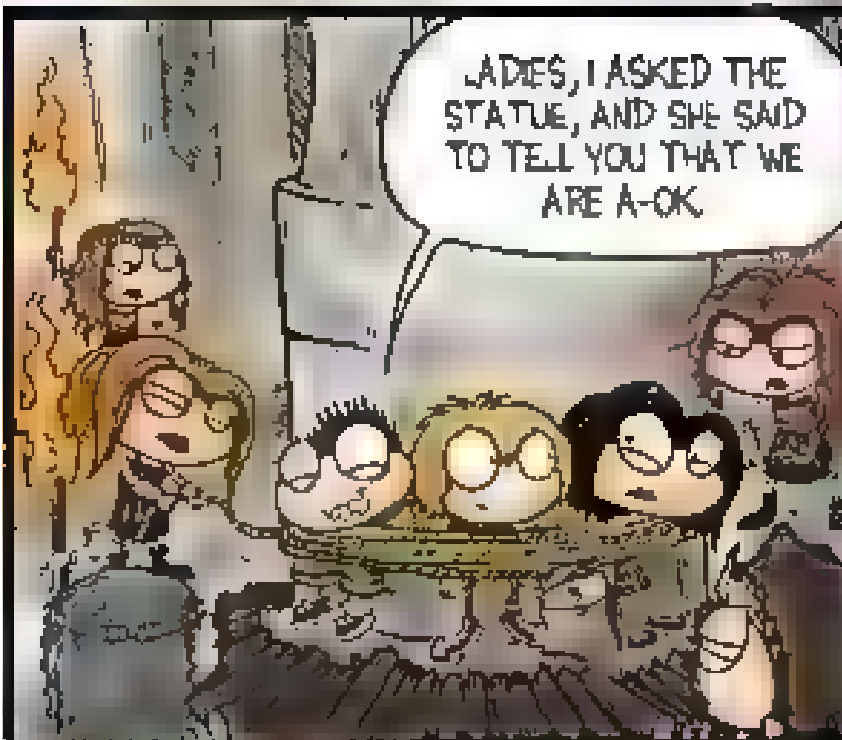
... WE WILL SHOW
NO MERCY.

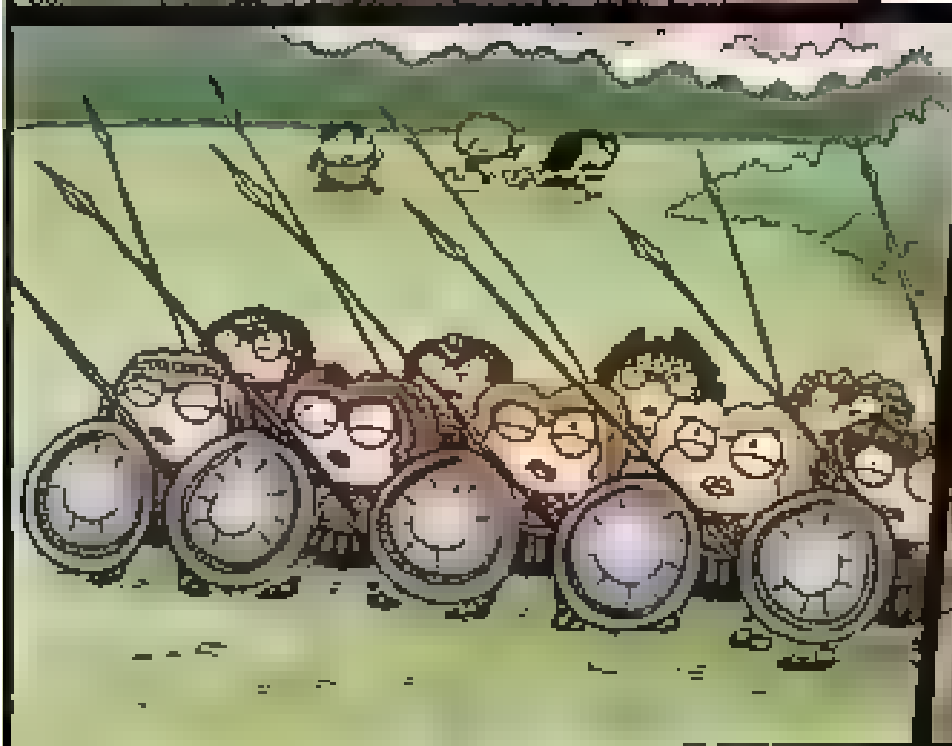
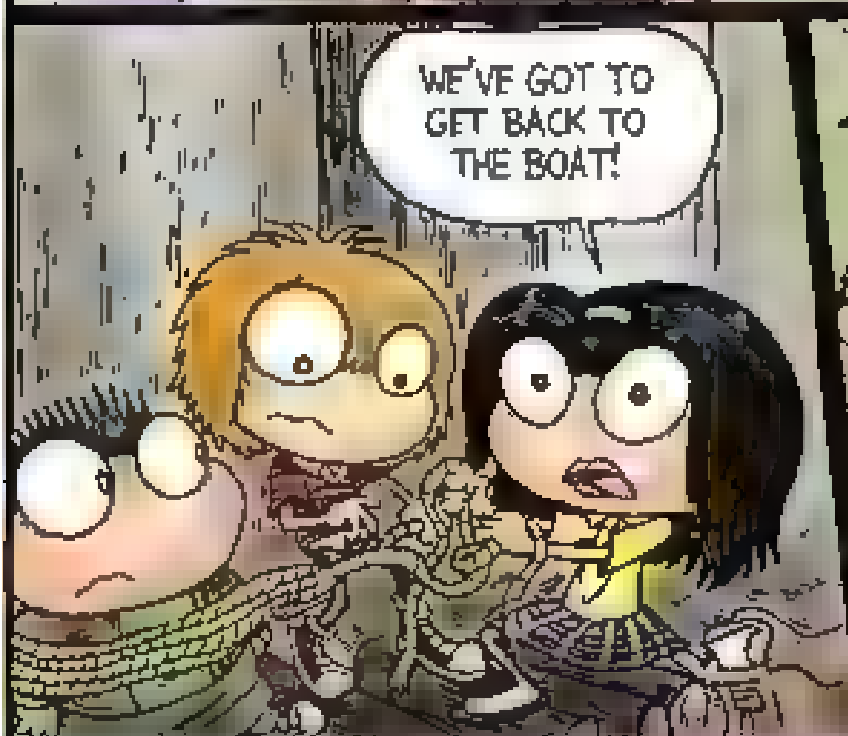
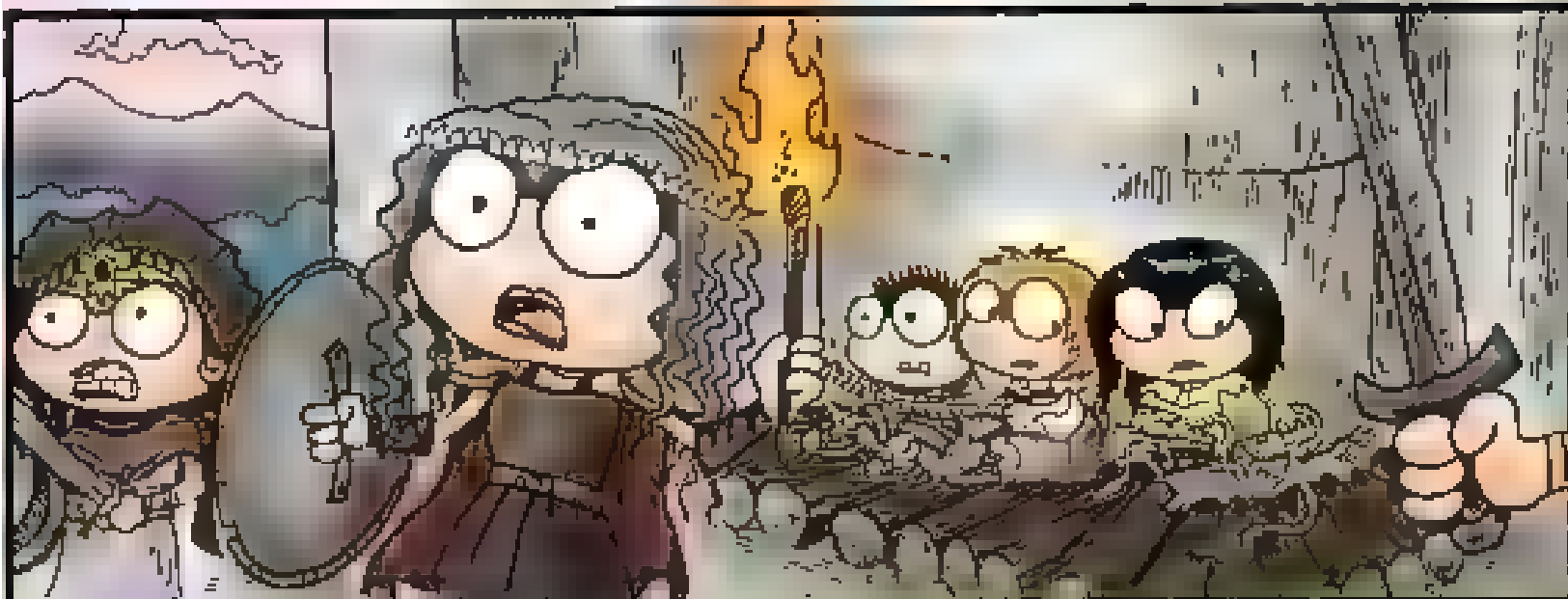
LOOK, LADY, WE
JUST GOT HERE.

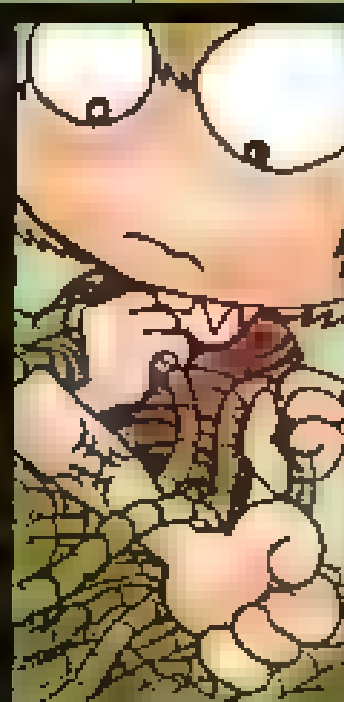
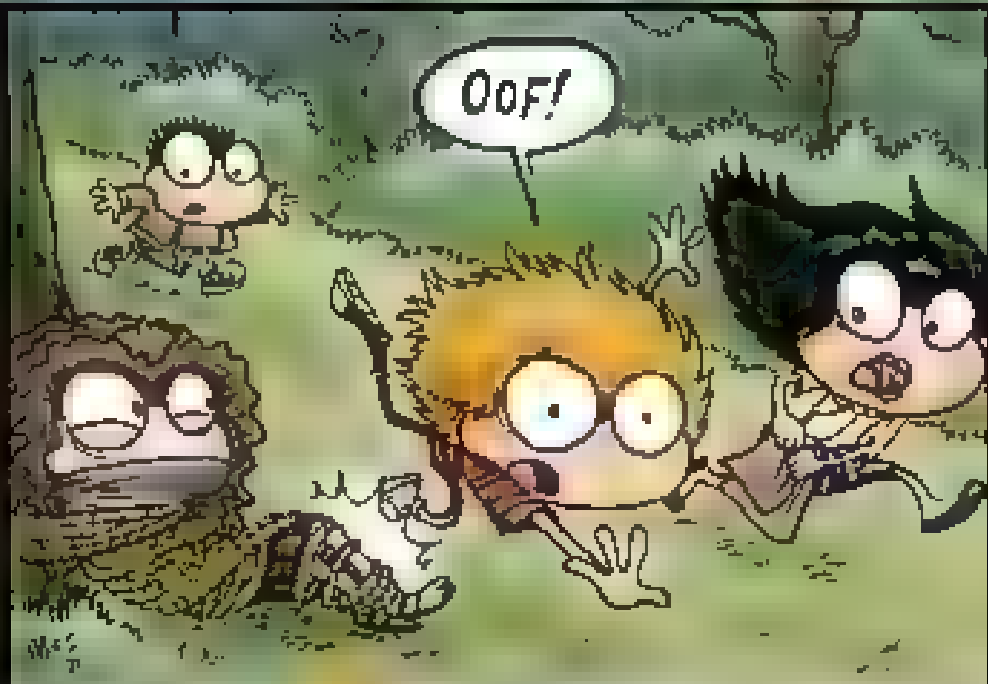
HOW CAN WE PROVE TO
YOU THAT WE'RE BY
OURSELVES?

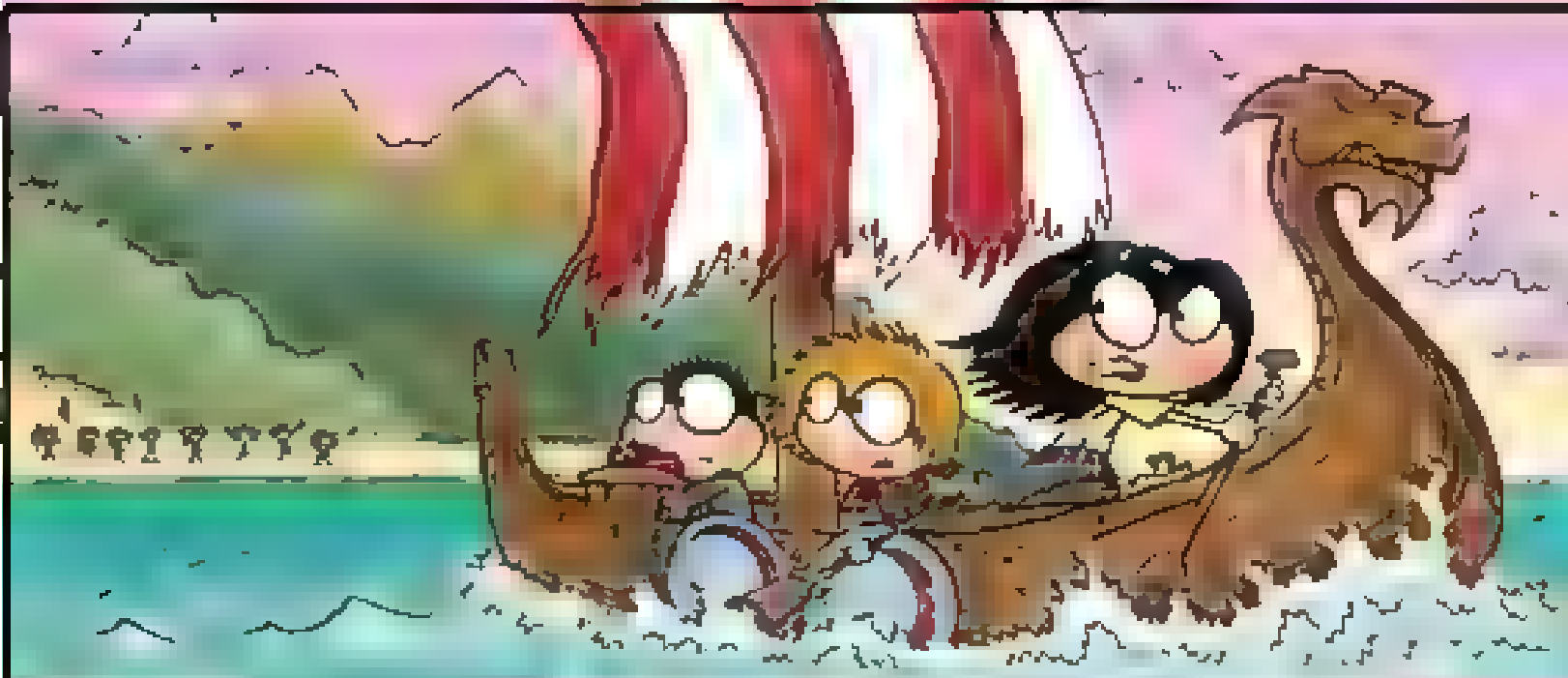
THE DECISION
IS HERS!

CUCKOO!

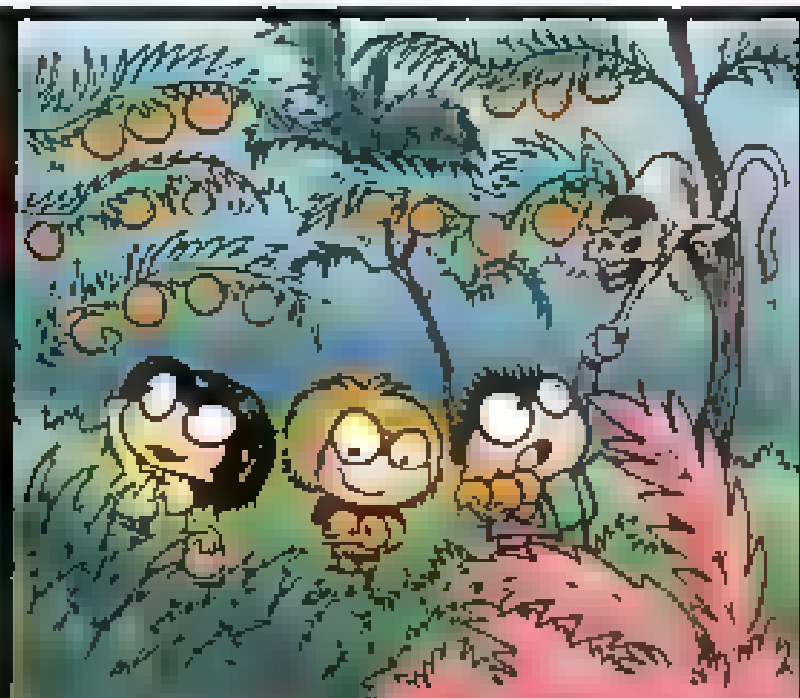
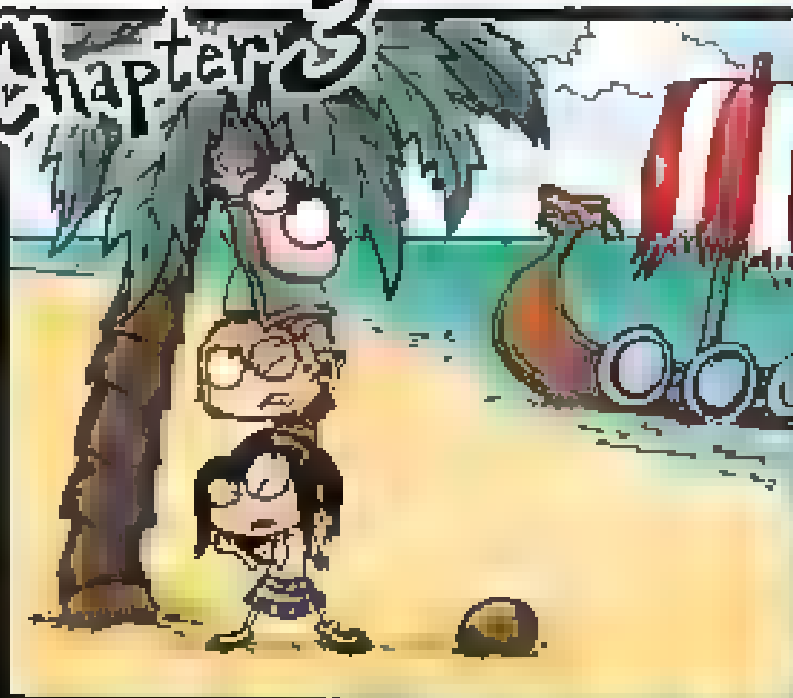









Chapter 3



WHEW! IT'S LIKE
WINNING THE SUPER
TOY RUN!

WE'RE SET FOR
MONTHS ON FOOD.

OK, MAYBE
WEEKS.



CAN WE GET BACK ON TASK, GUYS? WE'RE NOT ANY CLOSER TO FINDING A WAY HOME.


TELL YOU WHAT, MYA: WHY DON'T YOU DECIDE WHERE TO GO NEXT?



OH NO. IT'S OK.

C'MON, MYA. WE CAN TRAVEL ANYWHERE—AND ANYWHEN—IN THE GLOBE!

WHERE IS SOMEPLACE YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO? MAYBE THE MAP CAN TAKE US THERE!



SOMEWHERE WITH A LITTLE CULTURE MIGHT BE NICE!



GLOBE THEATRE,
AD. 1602

IF I WANTED TO LISTEN TO
SOME BORING ENGLISH GUYS
IN TIGHTS, I'D HAVE
STAYED HOME AND
WATCHED PBS.

OH, DOES
SESAME STREET
DO SHAKESPEARE?

Build Pending
HANLET
The New Drama
by
William
Shakespeare

EXCUSE ME, HOW MUCH
FOR A TICKET?

COPPER GETS YOU
STANDING ROOM WITH
THE GROUNDINGS,
RNT?

WE ARE OBVIOUSLY
SEPARATED BY A
COMMON LANGUAGE.

PL. HELP. GENERAL
ADMISSON IS THIS WAY



THIS WAY,
M'LADY.

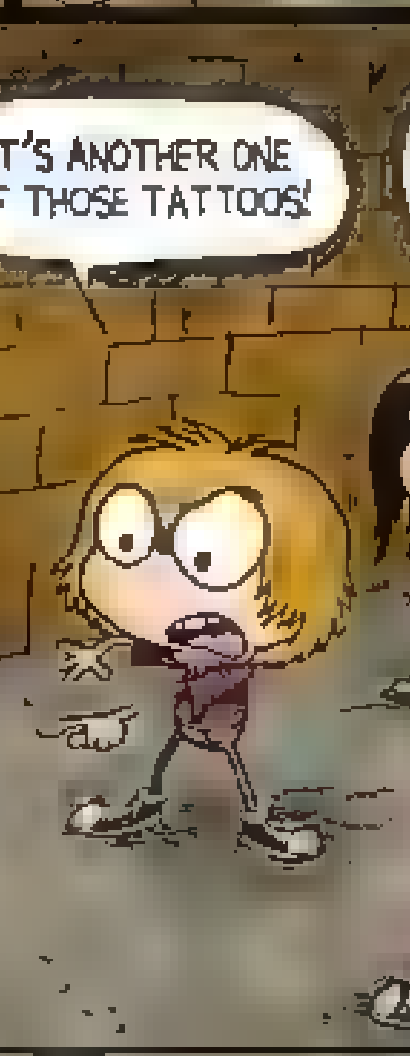


HUH?


WHAT'S
THE IDEA?



I HAVE THEM CORNERED.
SEND THE TRANSPORT.



IT'S ANOTHER ONE
OF THOSE TATTOOS!



HE DOESN'T BELONG
HERE ANY MORE
THAN WE DO.



THANKS FOR
HOLDING THEM UP FOR
ME, JEEVES.



OCTAVIAN!

HOW DID HE
FIND US?



OCTAVIAN!
B-BACK AWAY!

WHO'S GOING
TO MAKE ME?

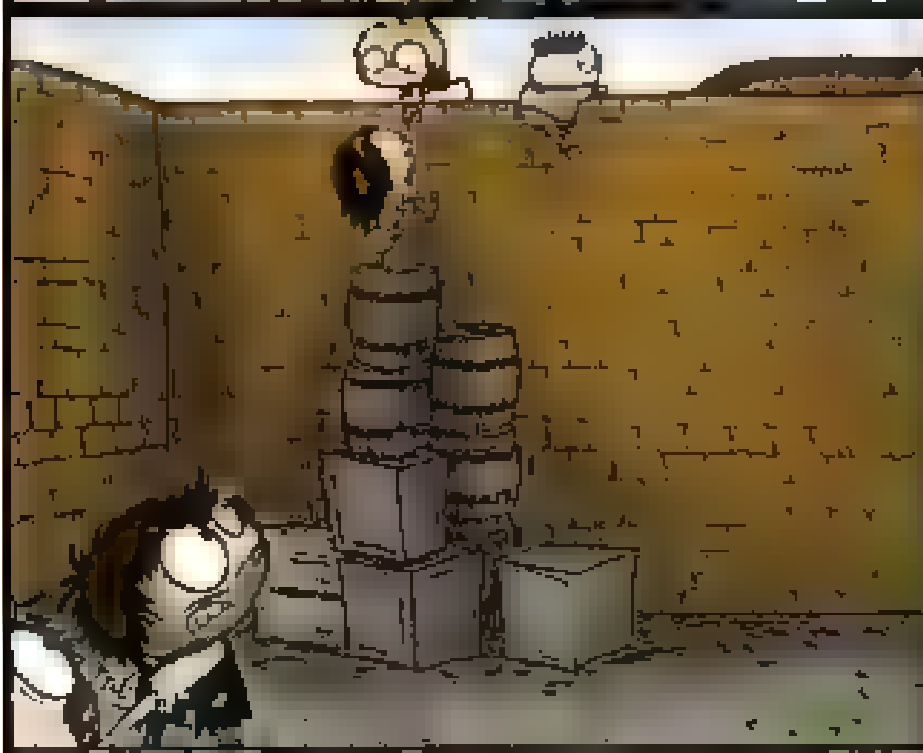


≡GULP≡

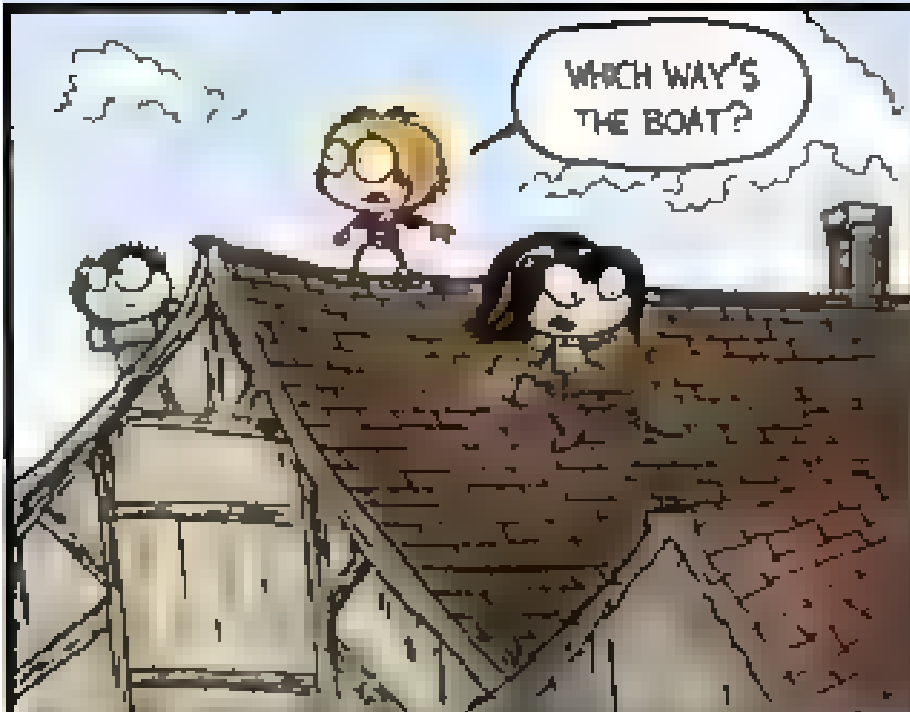
PATHETIC. NO WONDER THE
OLD MAN IS LOSING HIS GRIP.

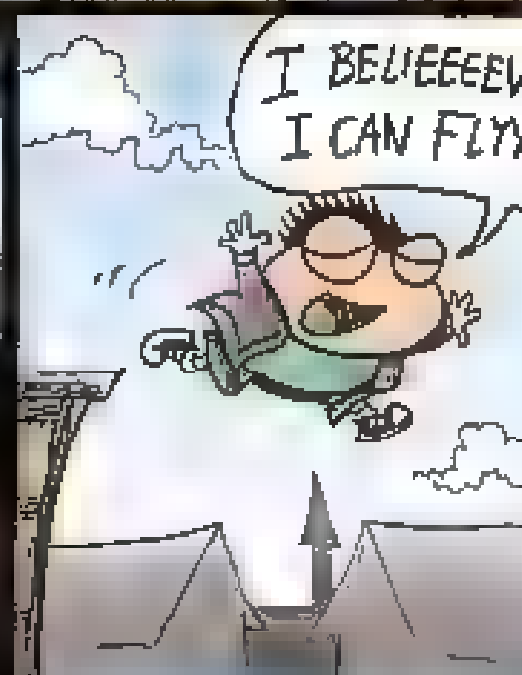
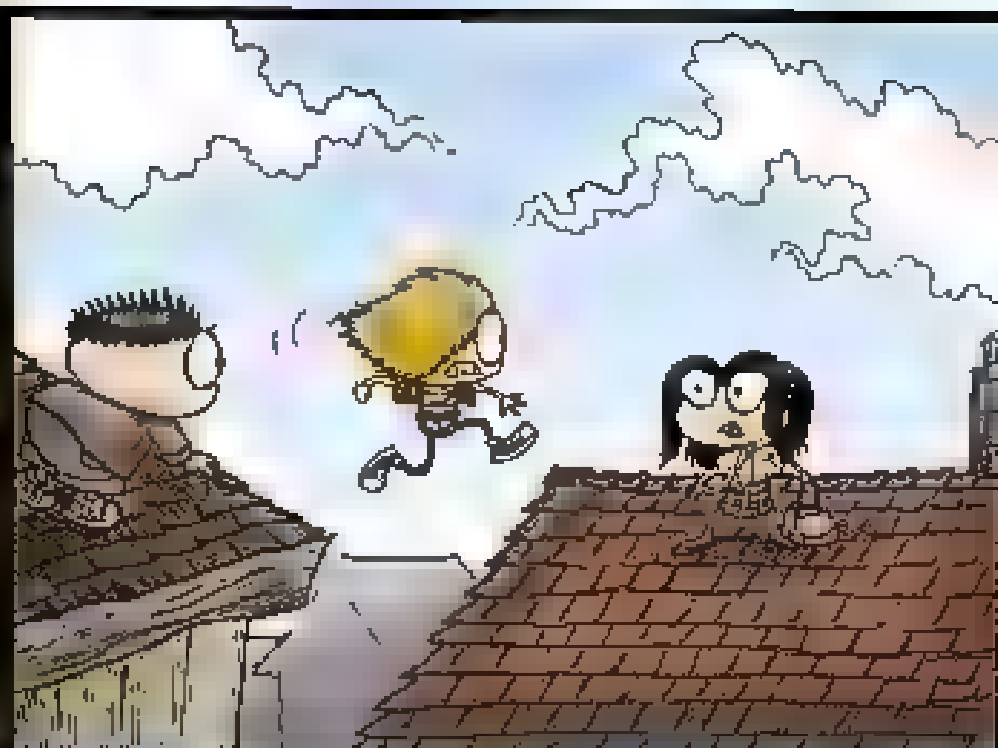
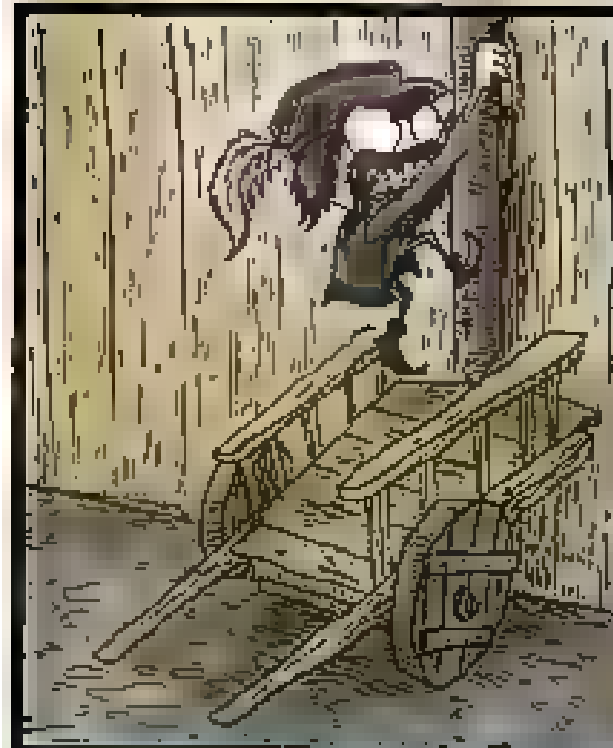


NOW I'LL JUST TAKE
THAT MAP—HUH?

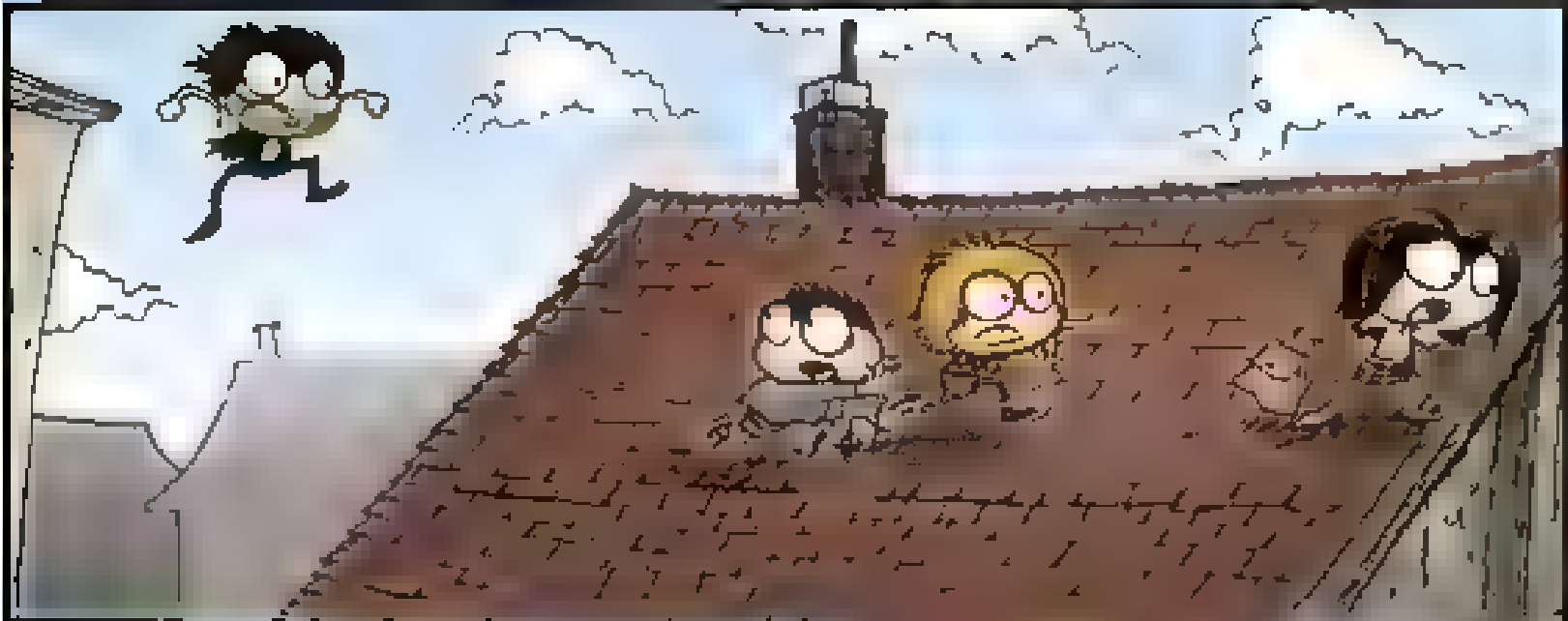


WE ALWAYS HAVE
TO DO THINGS THE
HARD WAY...









Shall I compare thee to a
summer's day? O delicious
candy apple

CRACK!

EAH!

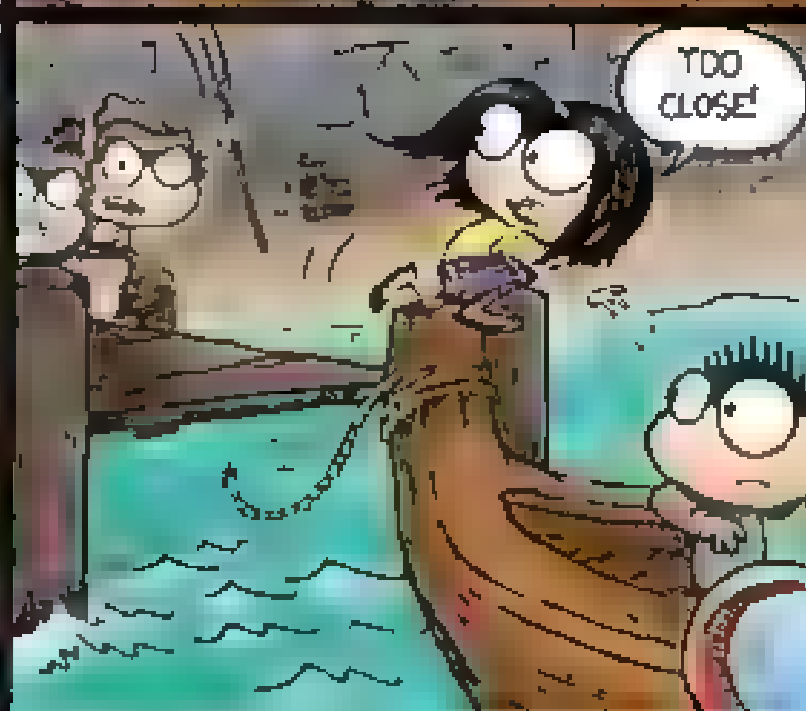
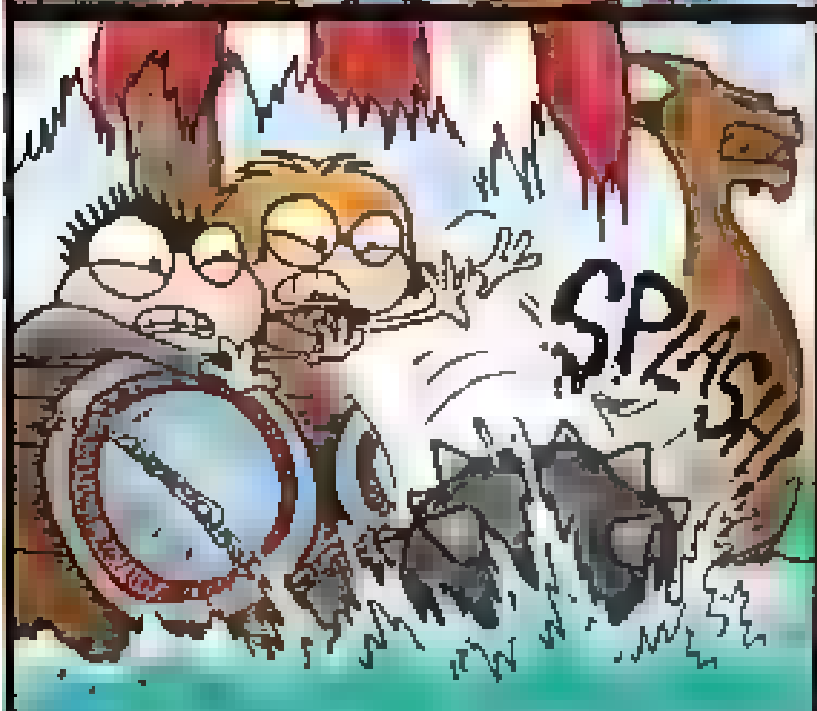
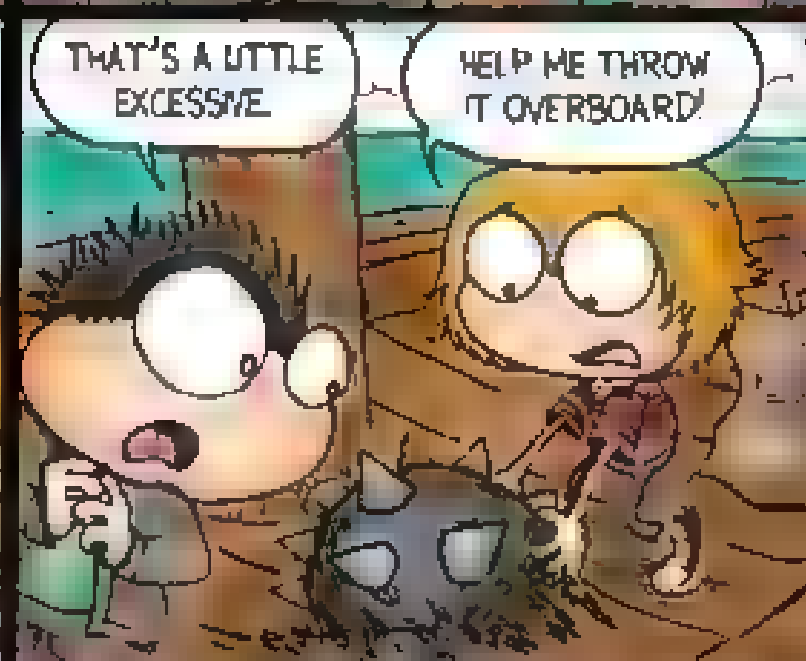
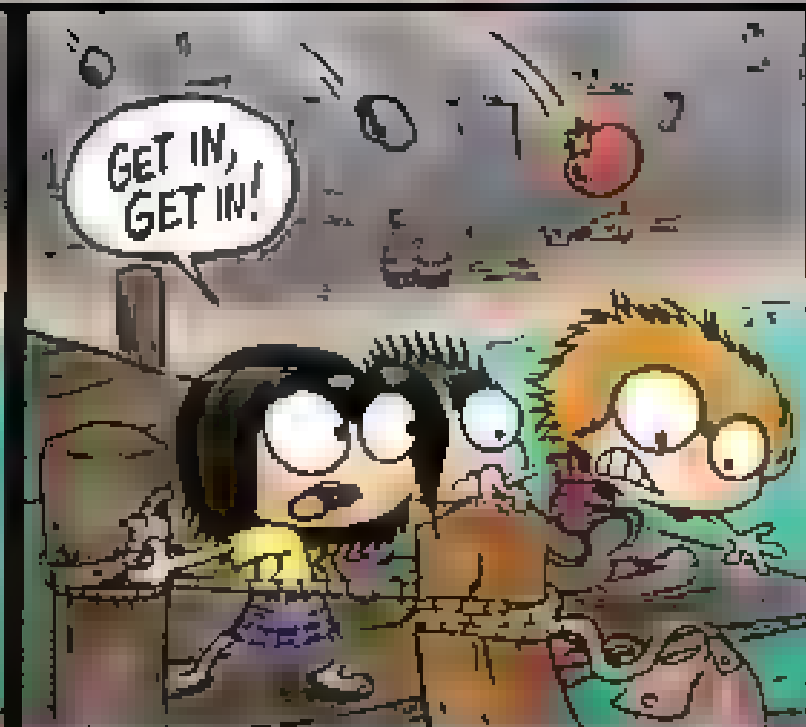
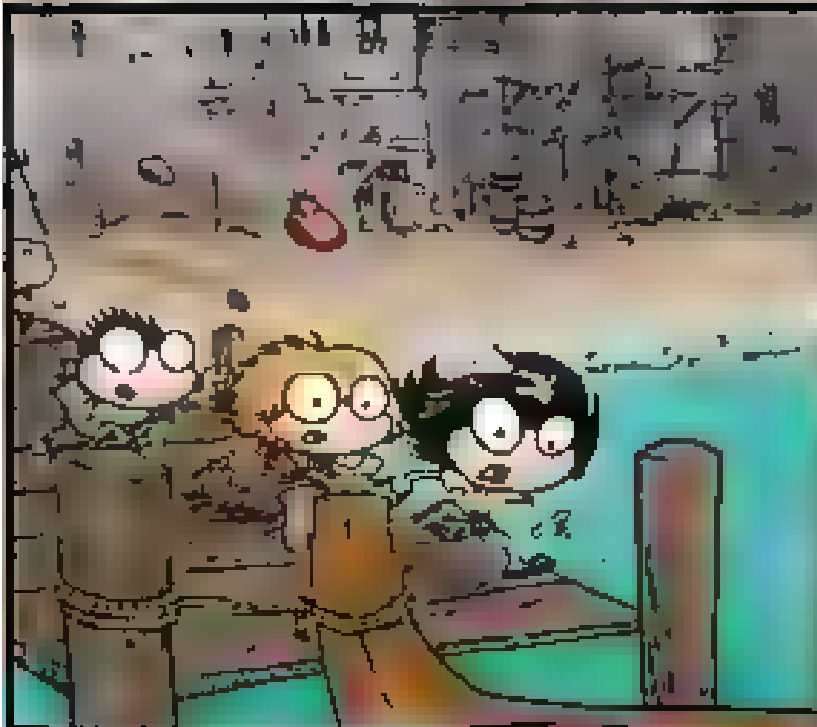
WHOOOMP!

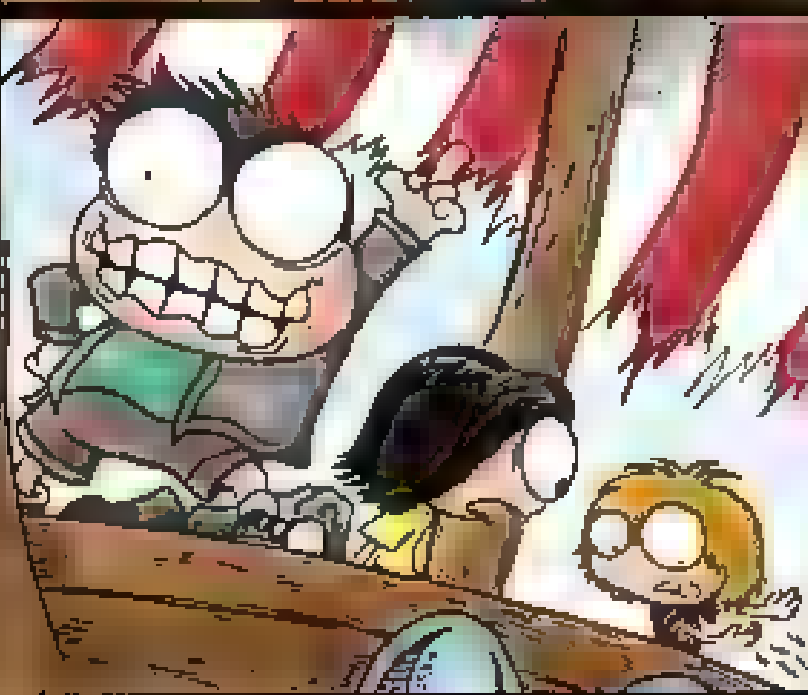
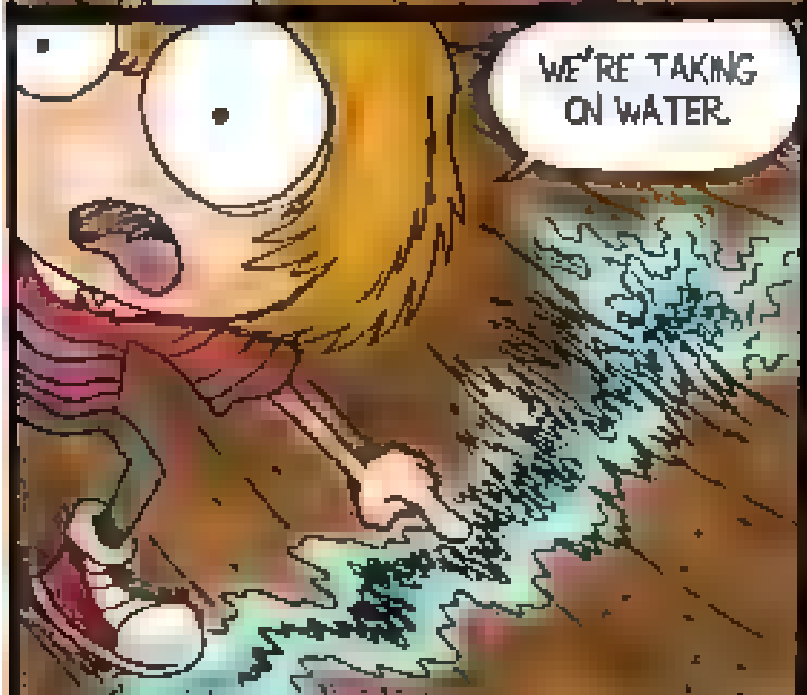
THOSE KIDS JUST
KNOCKED OUT
SHAKESPEARE!

RUN!

GET
THEM!

THIS IS THE LAST TIME
UNDERESTIMATE
YOU KIDS

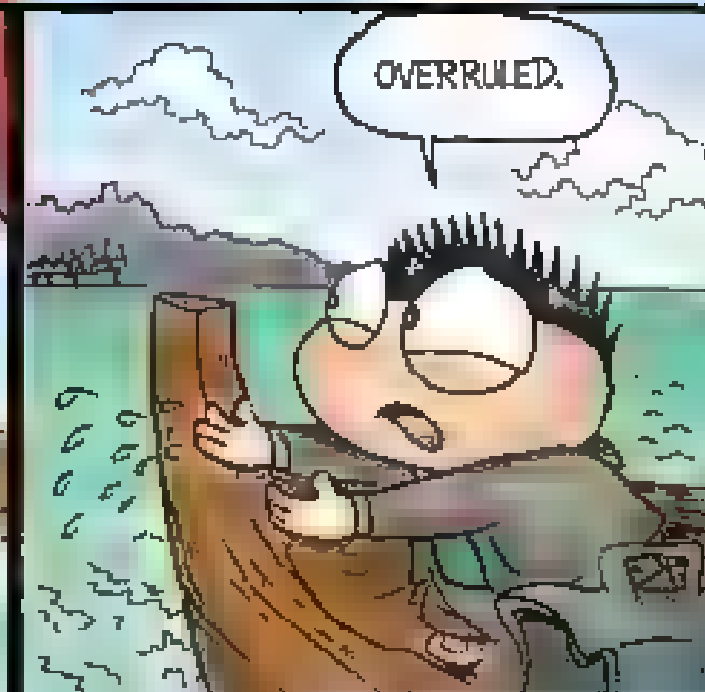




WE HAVE TO
TURN BACK!



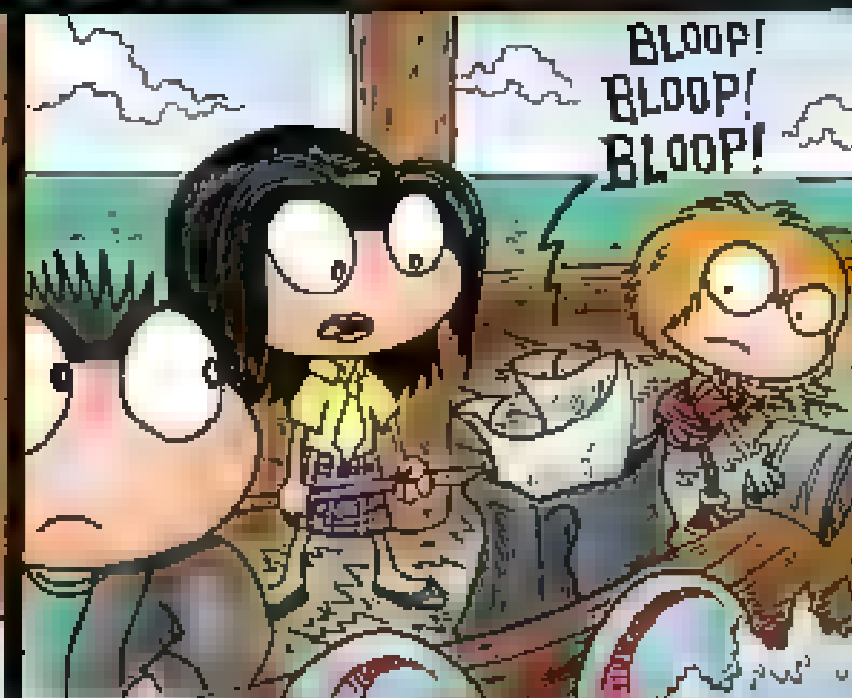
OVERRULED.



WE HAVE NO CHOICE—UNLESS ANYONE
KNOWS WHERE WE CAN FIND ANOTHER
SHIP AROUND HERE!



BLOOP!
BLOOP!
BLOOP!



WORKS FOR ME.
KEEP BAILING!



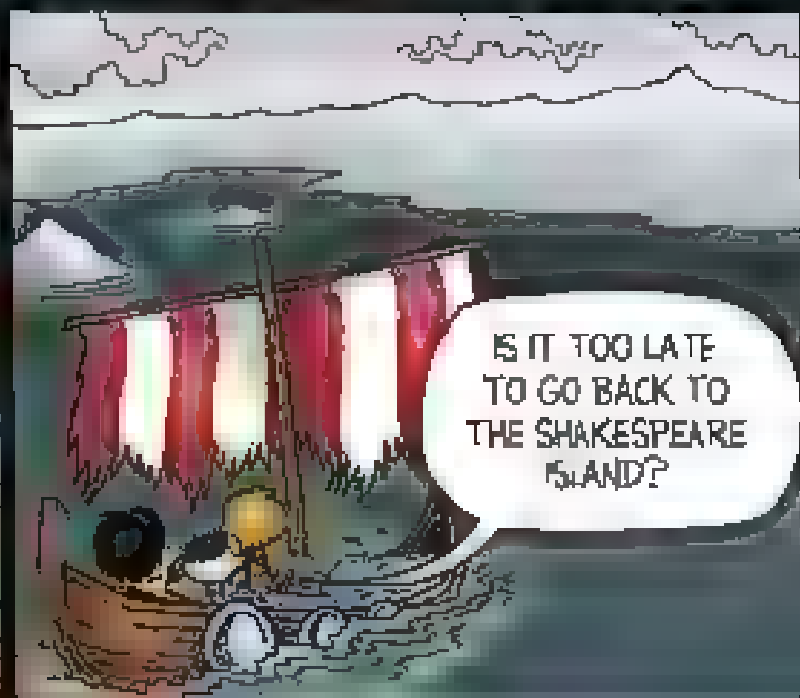
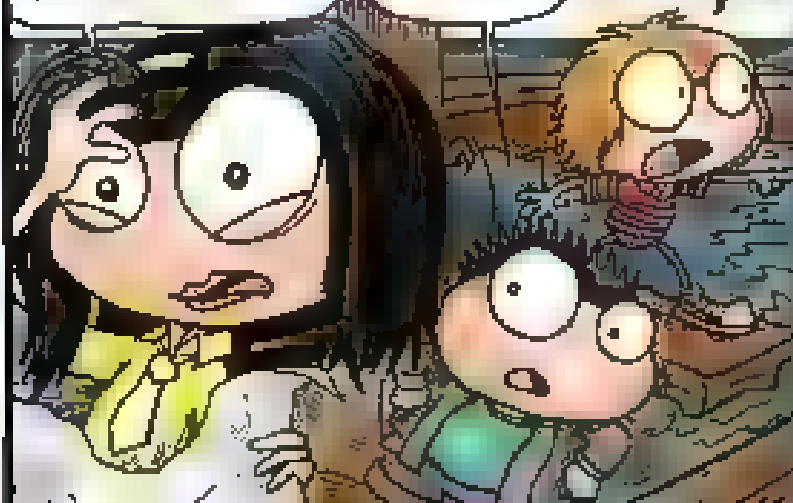
Chapter 4



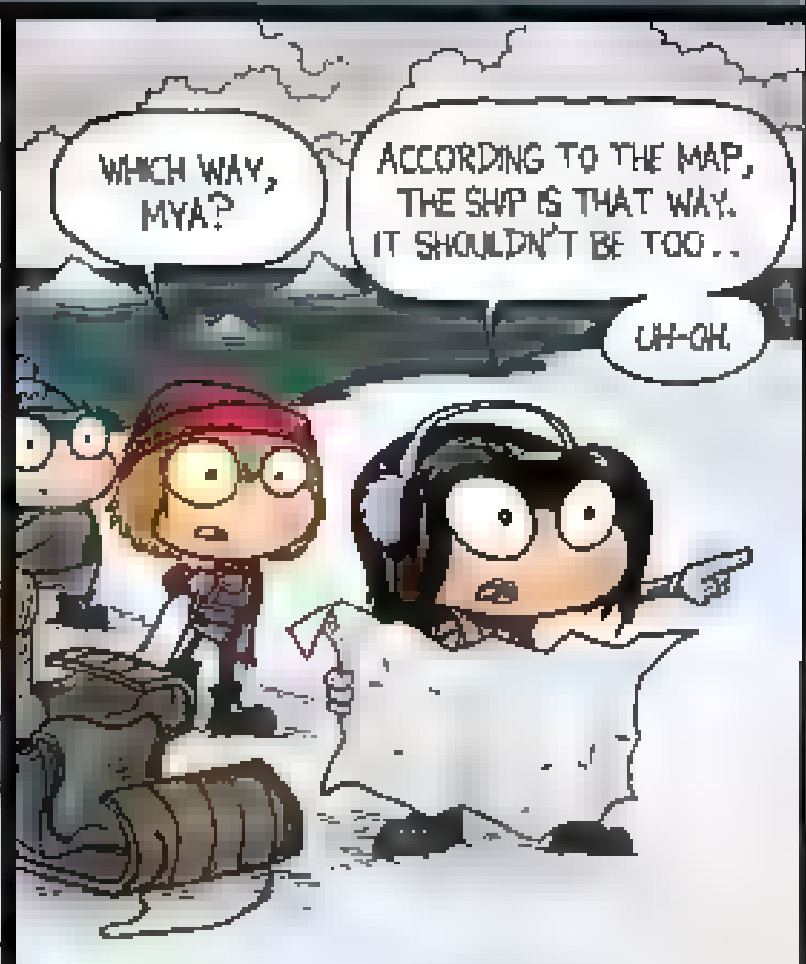
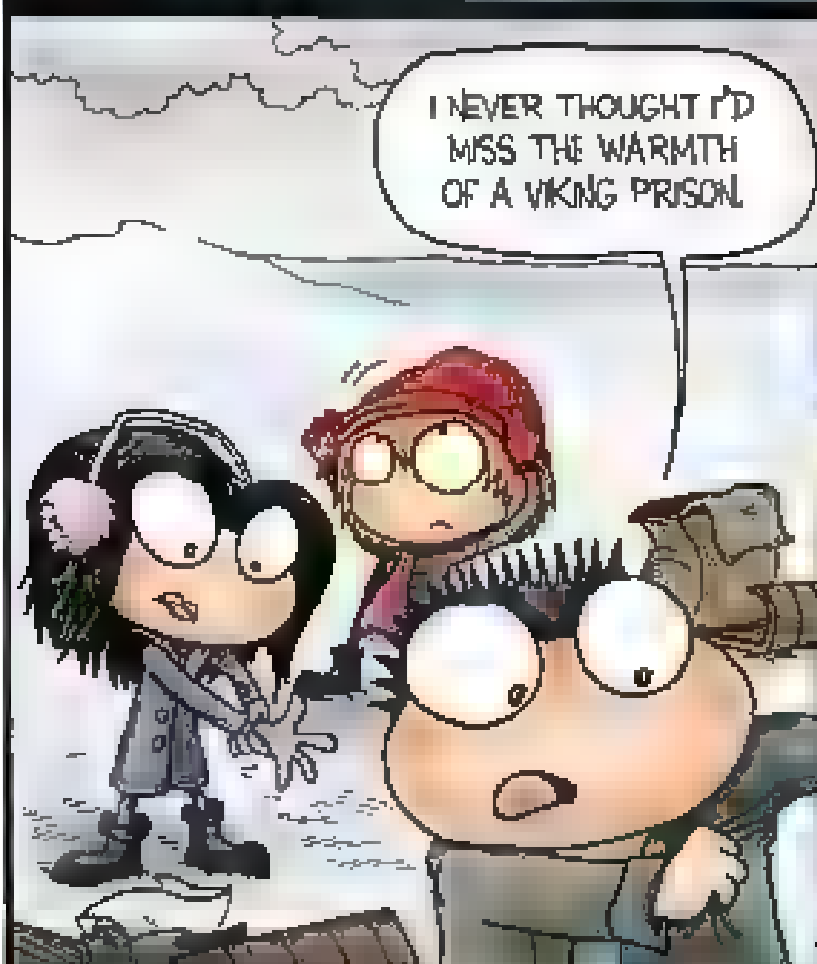
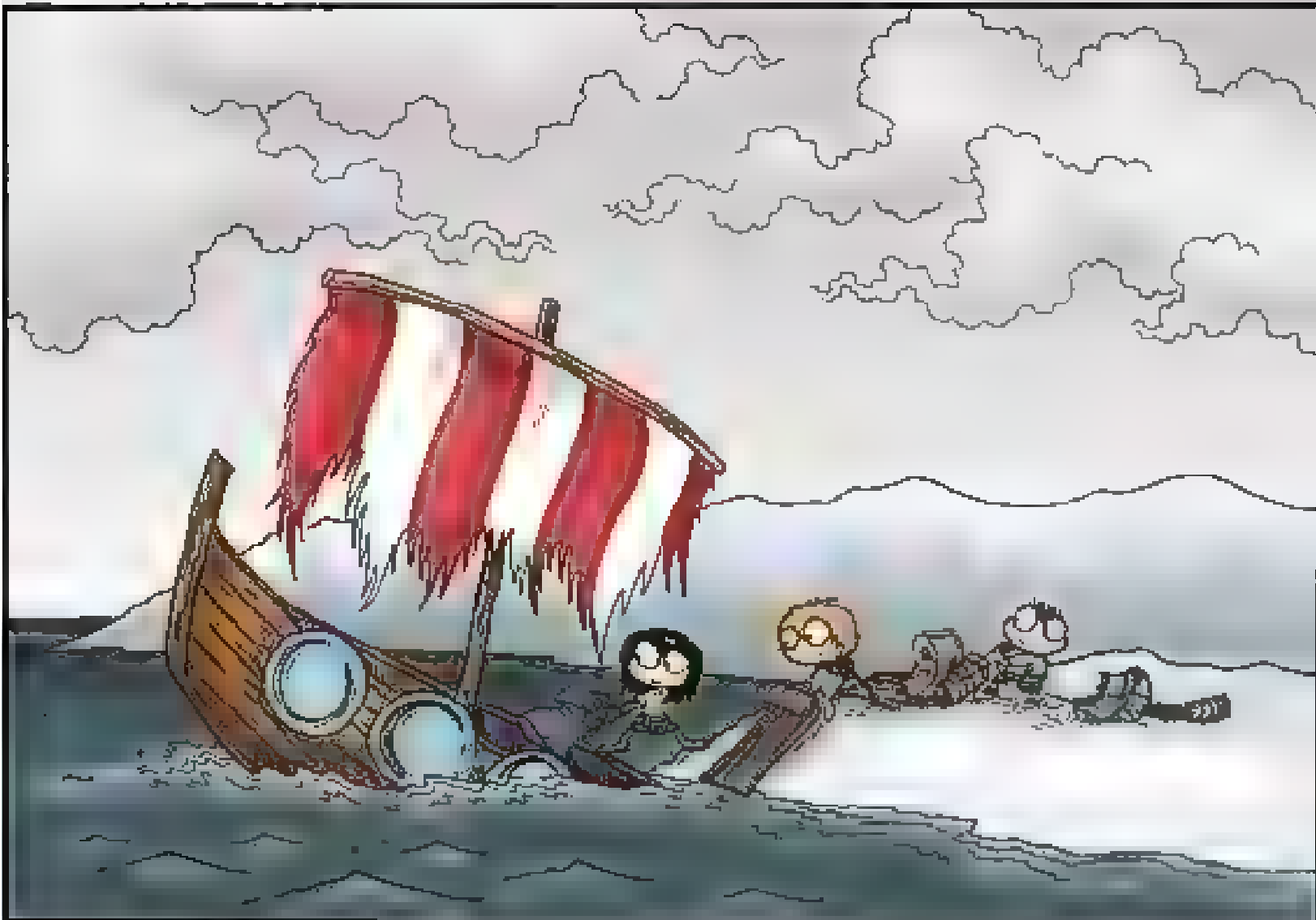
IT'S ALL MY FAULT.
SHOULD HAVE
KEPT LOOKING FOR
A WAY HOME

YES YES
YOU SHOULD
HAVE

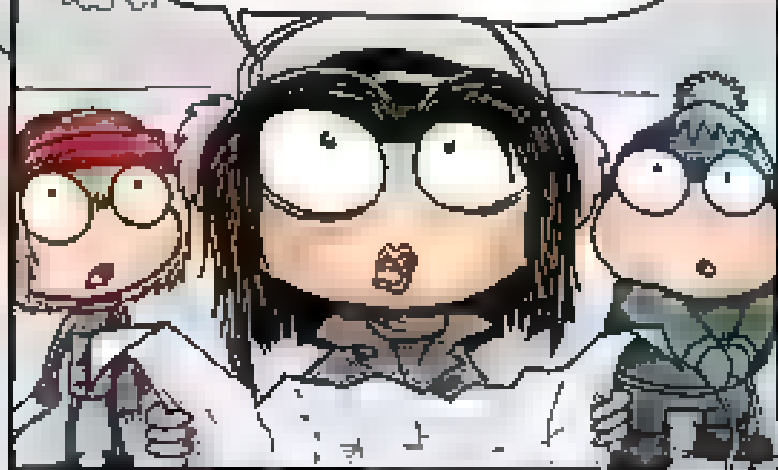
LAND
HO!

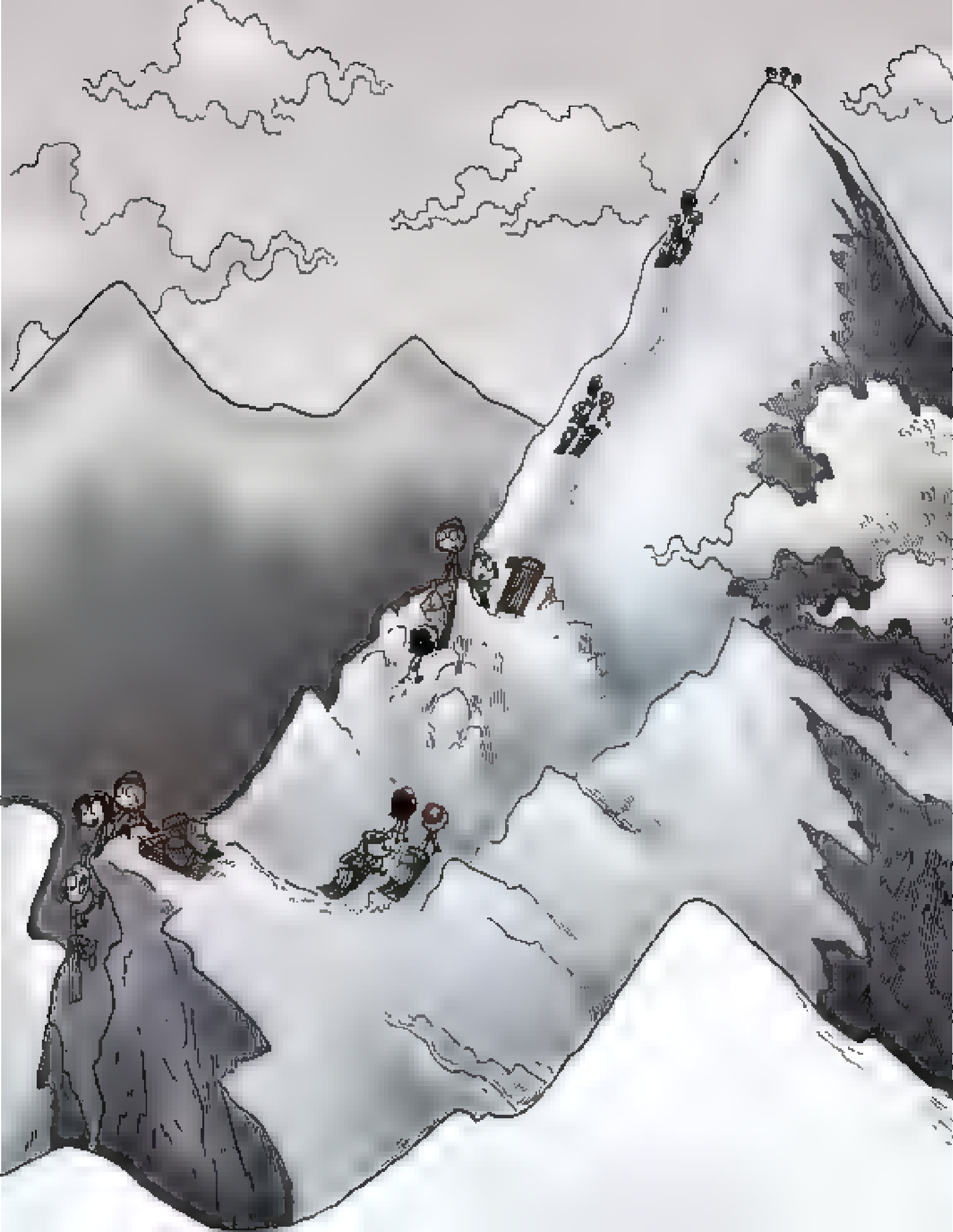


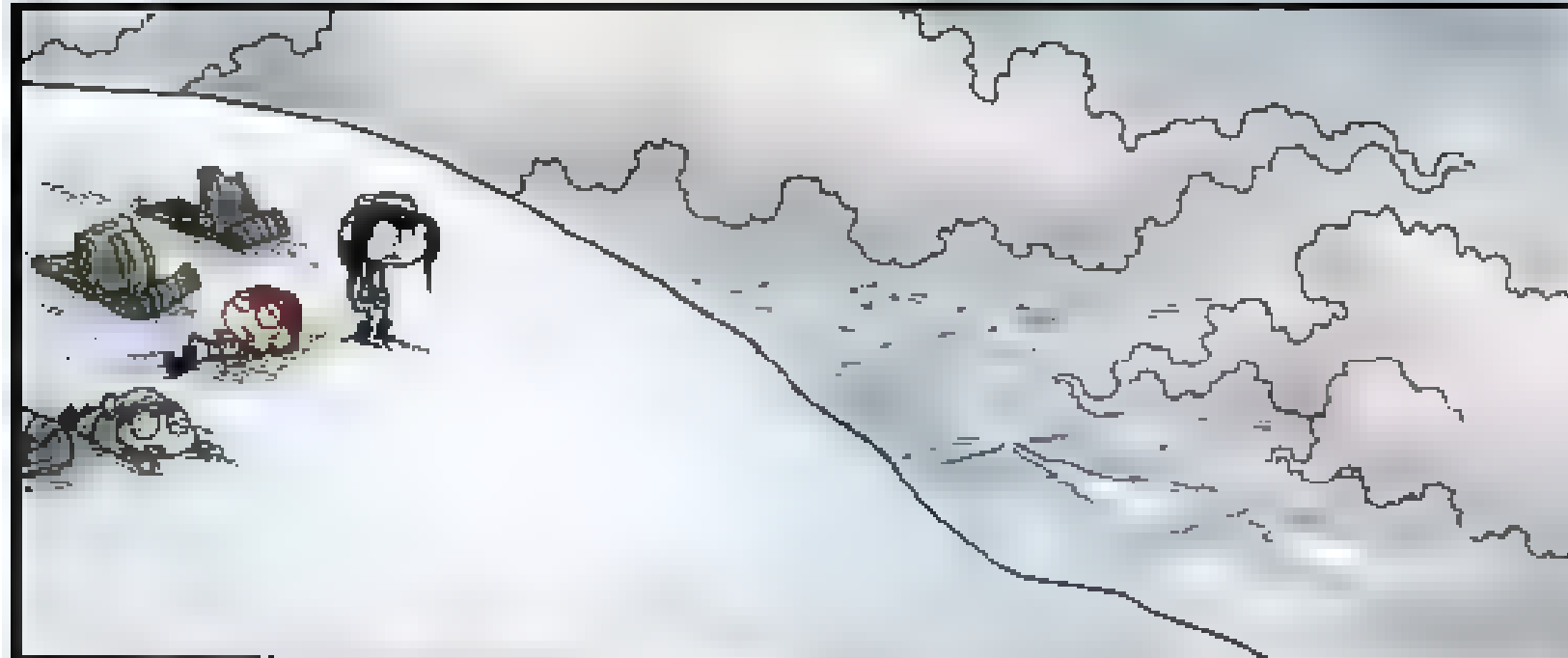
IS IT TOO LATE
TO GO BACK TO
THE SHAKESPEARE
ISLAND?

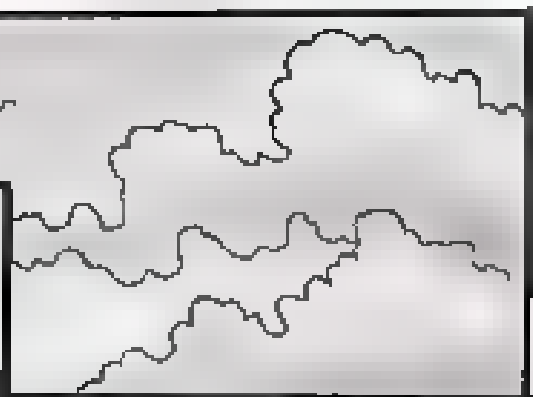


ONCE AGAIN, THE MAP LEAVES
OUT JUST THE TINIEST BIT OF
CRUCIAL INFORMATION!



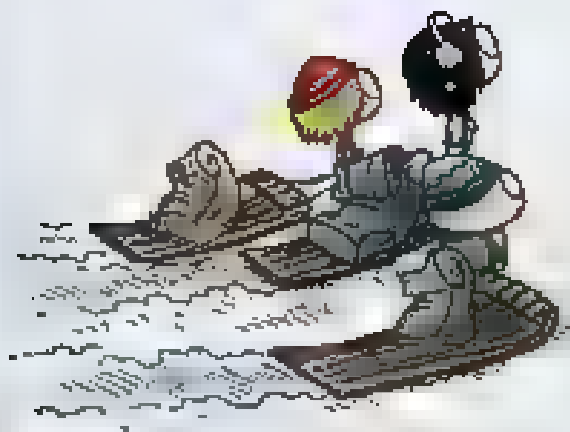








MAYBE SLOW AND STEADY DOESN'T WIN THE RACE,
BUT I TRIED MY HARDEST, THAT'S WHAT MATTERS.
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU GUYS LOOKING AT?



YIKES!



EVERYBODY
STAY STILL!

EVERYBODY JUMP
UP AND DOWN AND
WAVE YOUR ARMS!

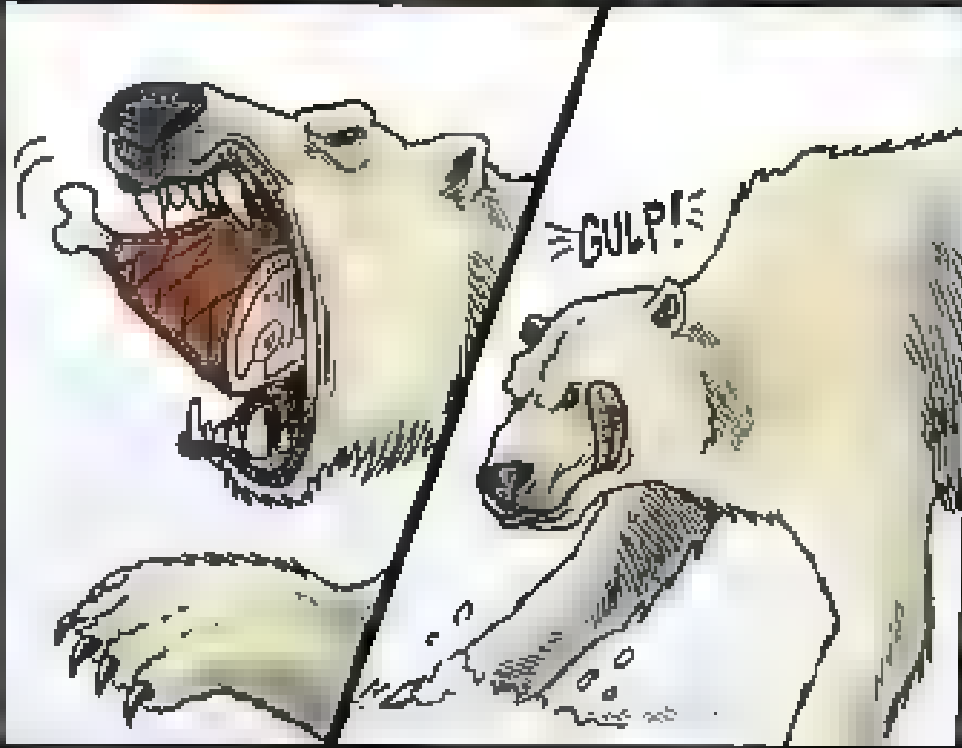
EVERYBODY
RUN!

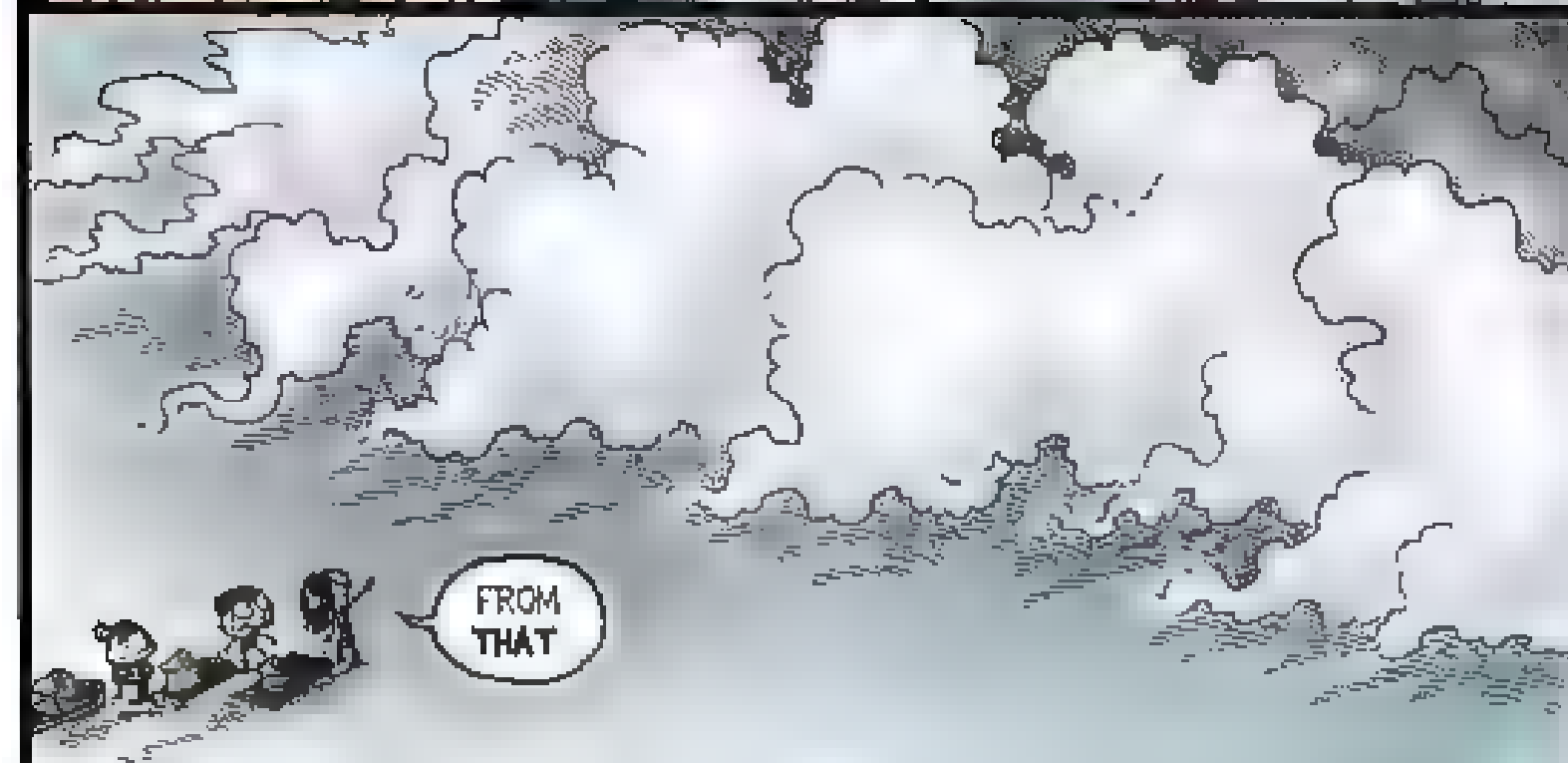
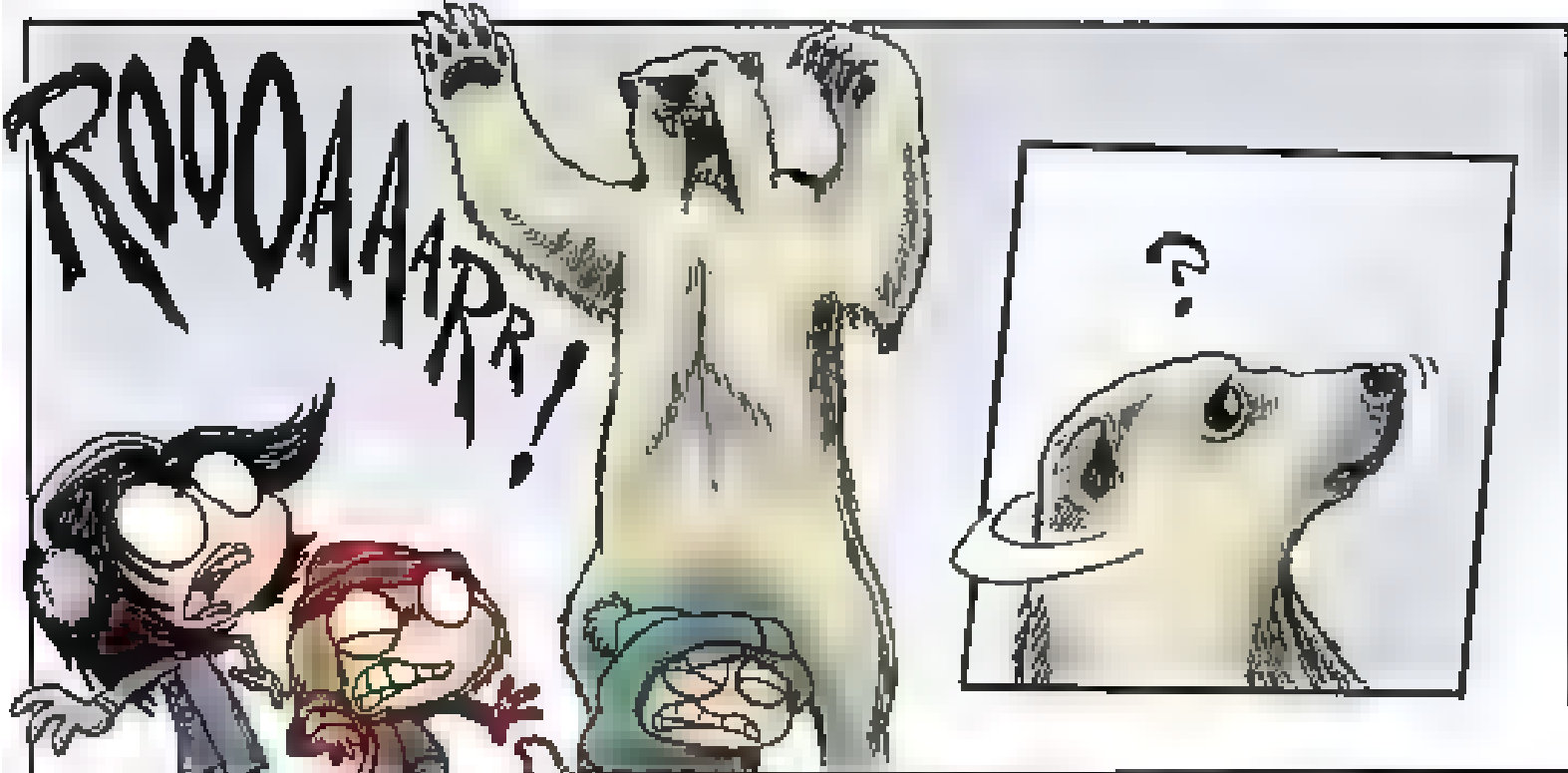
YOU'RE THINKING
OF PUMAS.

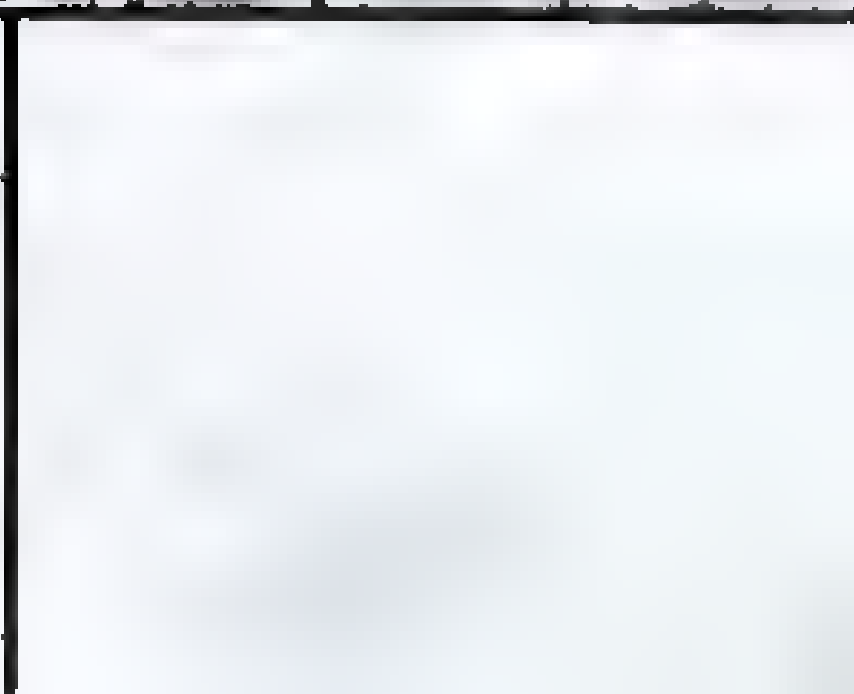
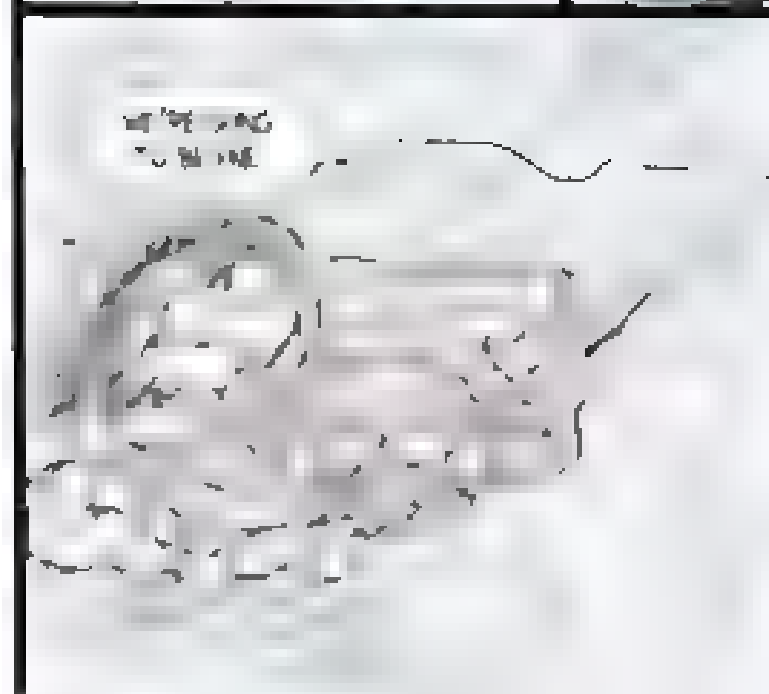
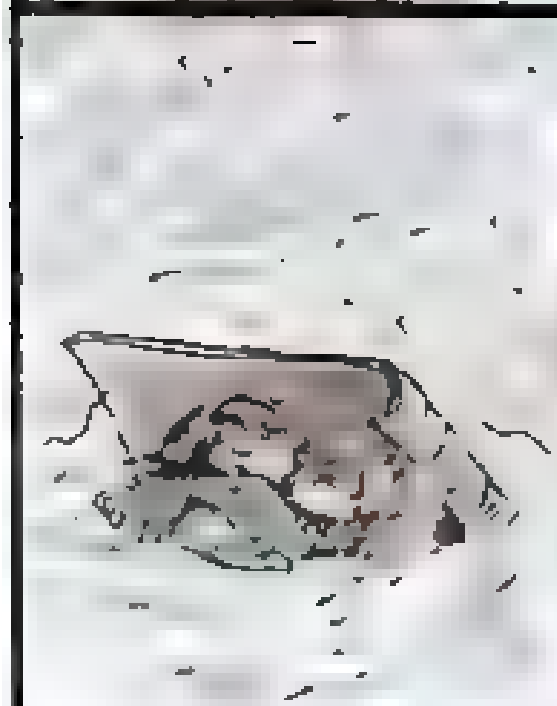
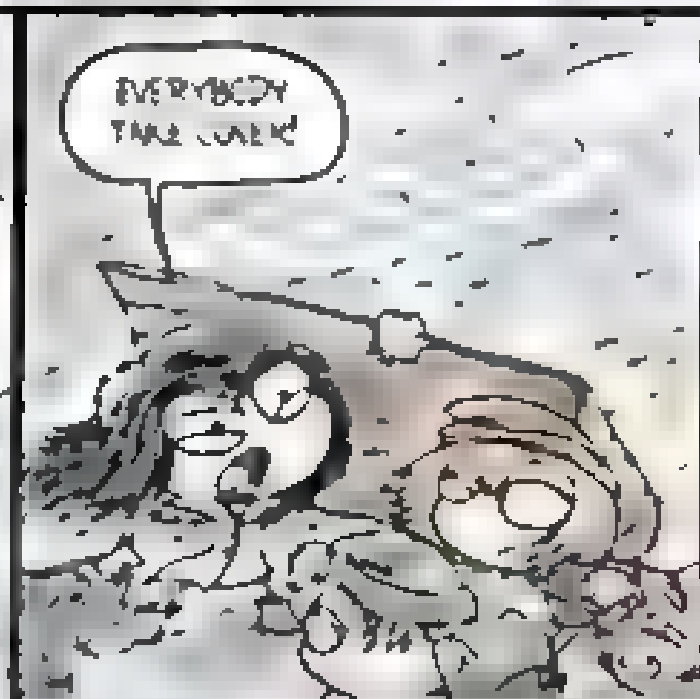
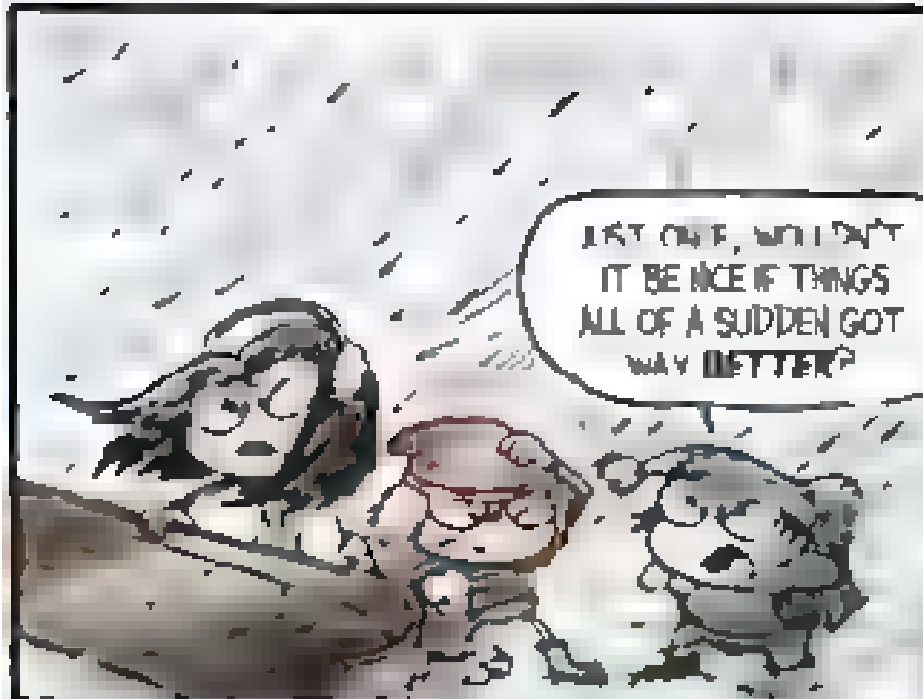
YOU'RE THINKING
OF WOLVERINES!

YOU SHOULD BOTH BE
THINKING ABOUT
POLAR BEARS!

RRRR

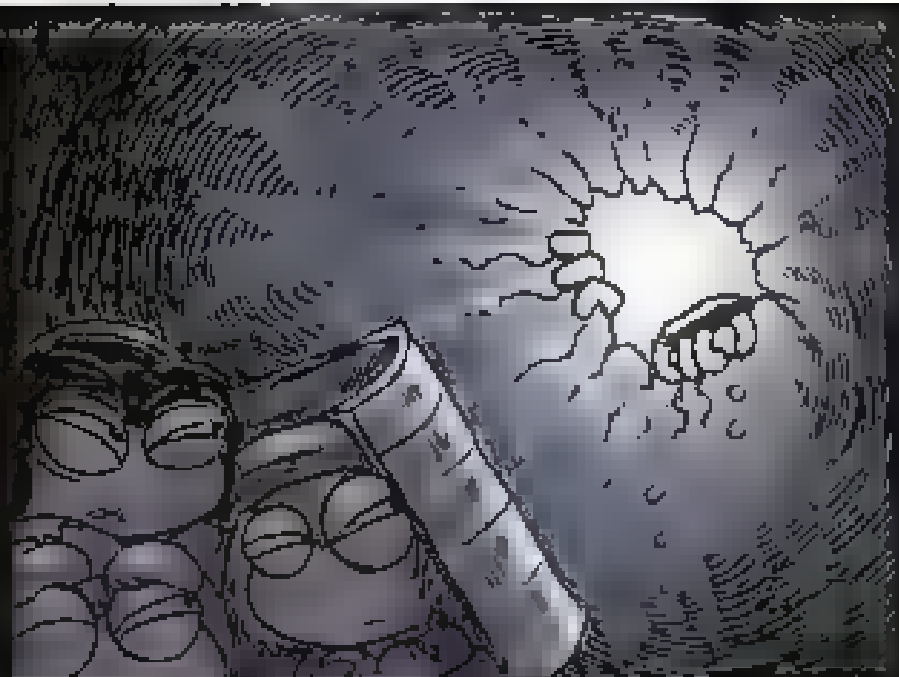






Chapter 5

SCRATCH
SCRATCH



WHO ARE YOU?
ARE YOU HERE TO
RESCUE US?

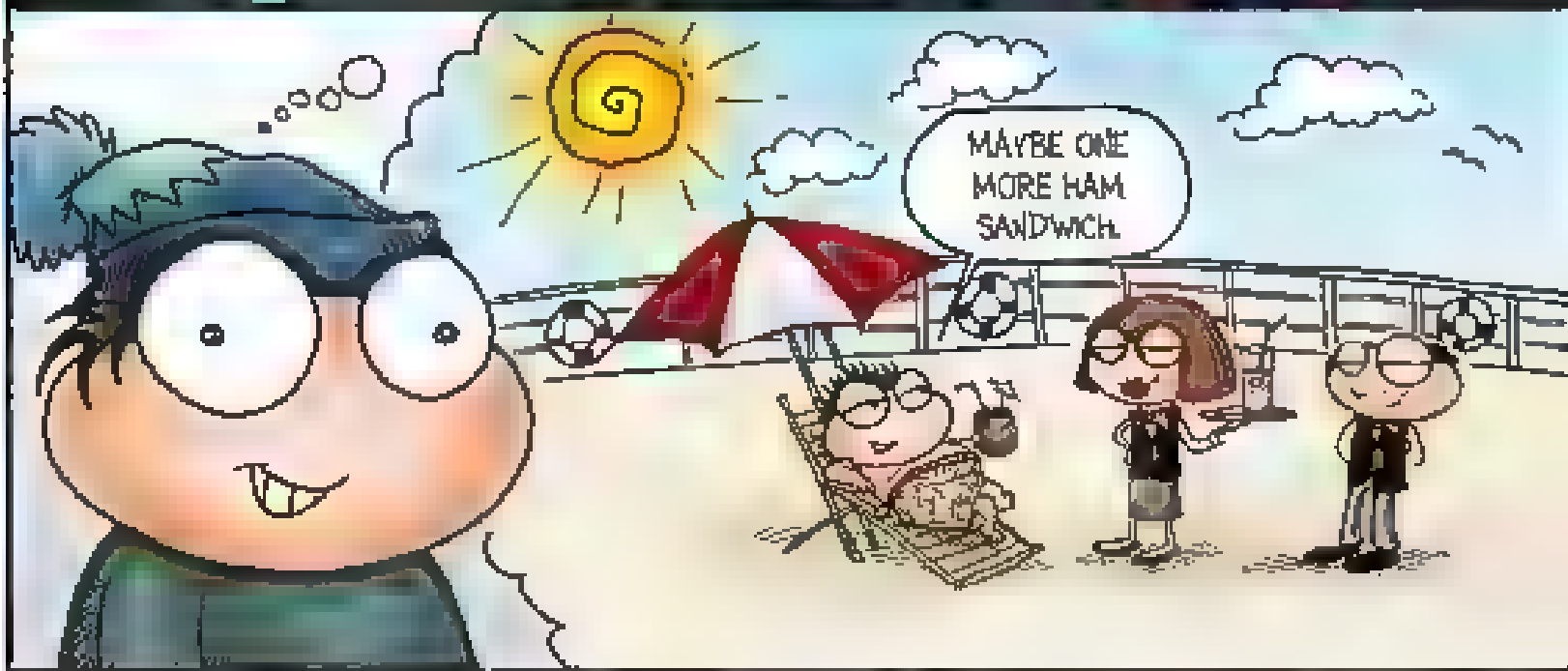
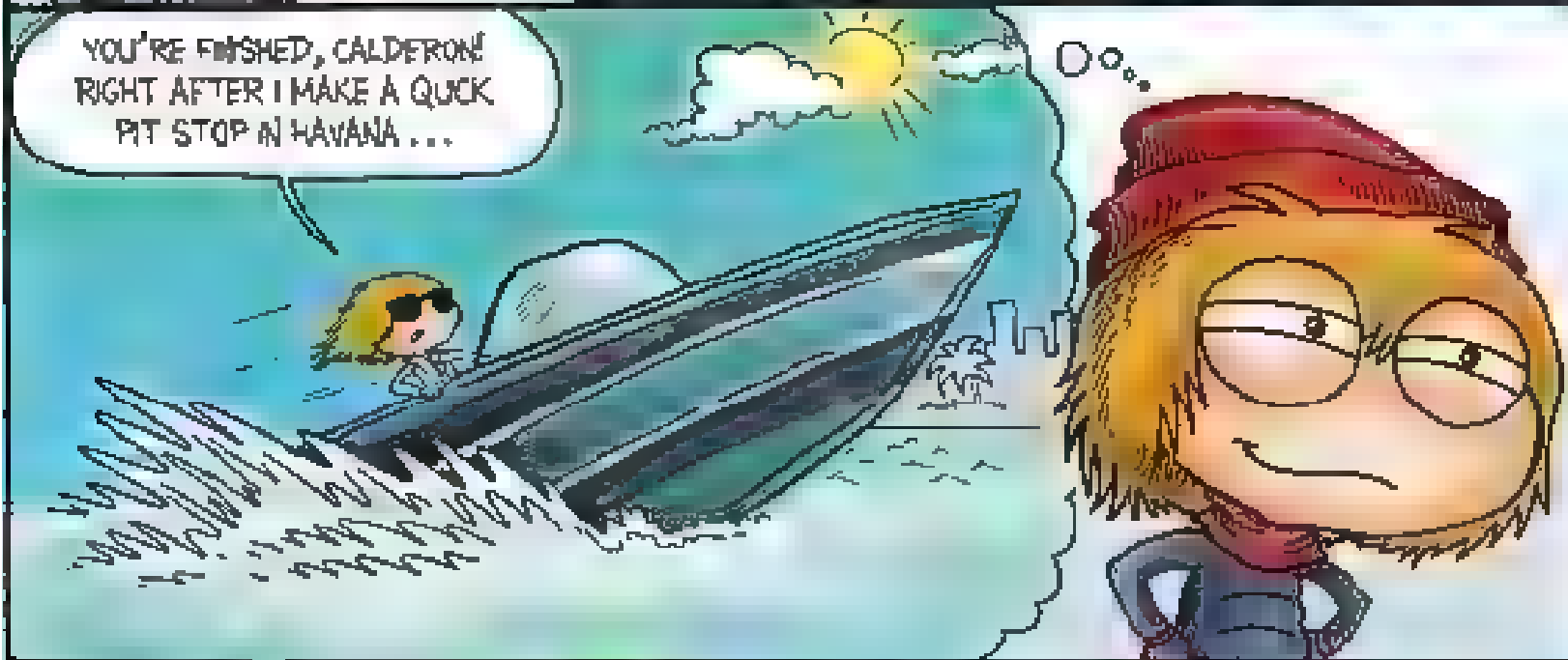
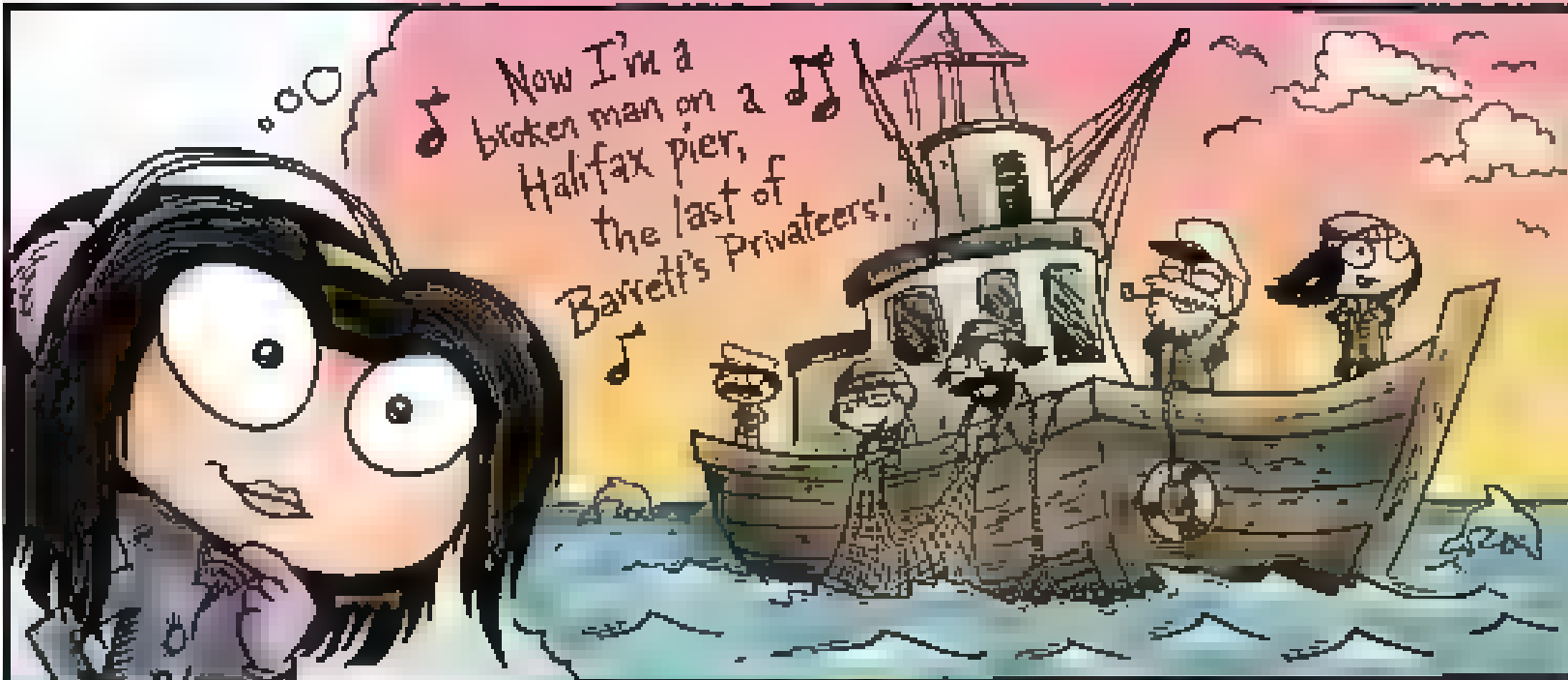
WE WERE
ABOUT TO ASK
YOU THE SAME
THING!

TOLD YOU IT WAS TOO
GOOD TO BE TRUE.
THEY'RE JUST KIDS.

AYE . BETTER
TAKE THEM BACK
TO THE SHIP.

THE
SHIP!

OUR PROBLEMS
ARE OVER!



TELL US ABOUT THE
SHIP WILL WE EACH GET
OUR OWN STATEROOM,
OR IS IT MORE OF A
SHARED SUITE?

HOW MANY HORSEPOWER
ON THIS BABY?
APPROXIMATELY?

DO WE SING SEA
SHANTIES BEFORE OR
AFTER WE HULL IN
THE CATCH?

YOU MAY HAVE
THE WRONG IDEA.

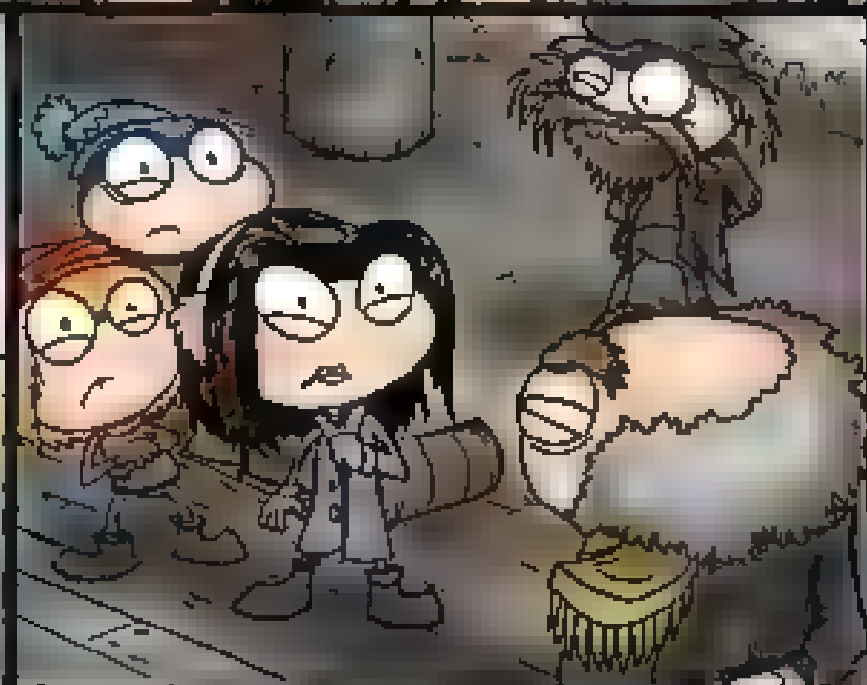
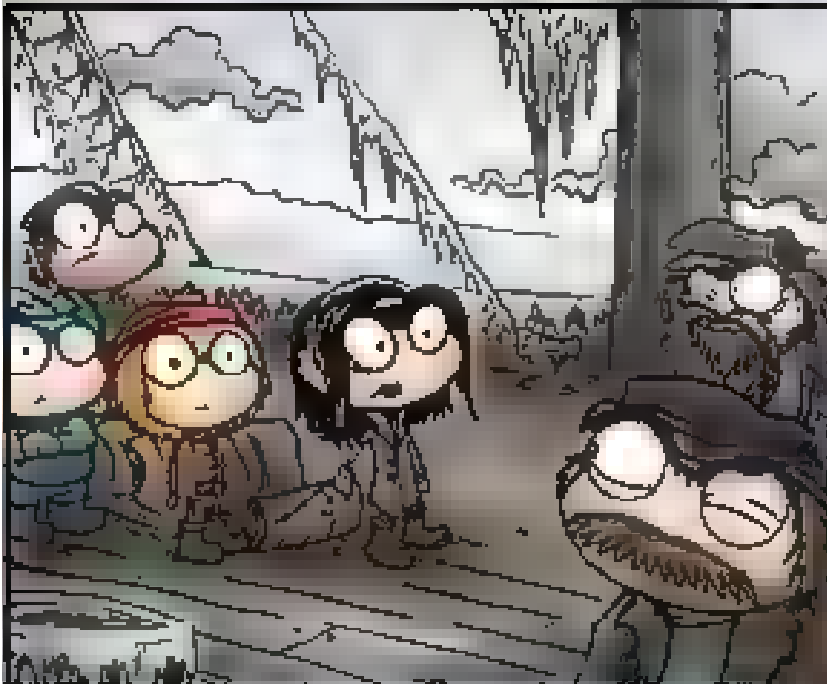
AH! THERE SHE
IS NOW.


YOU'RE
KIDDING ME




HANS TERROR

WAS
"CERTAIN ZOOM"
TAKEN?





I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU CHILDREN CAME FROM, NOR DO I CARE.




I HAVE NO TIME TO TEACH PRESCHOOL, NOT WHILE MY CREW IS DEALING WITH .




. A PLAGUE

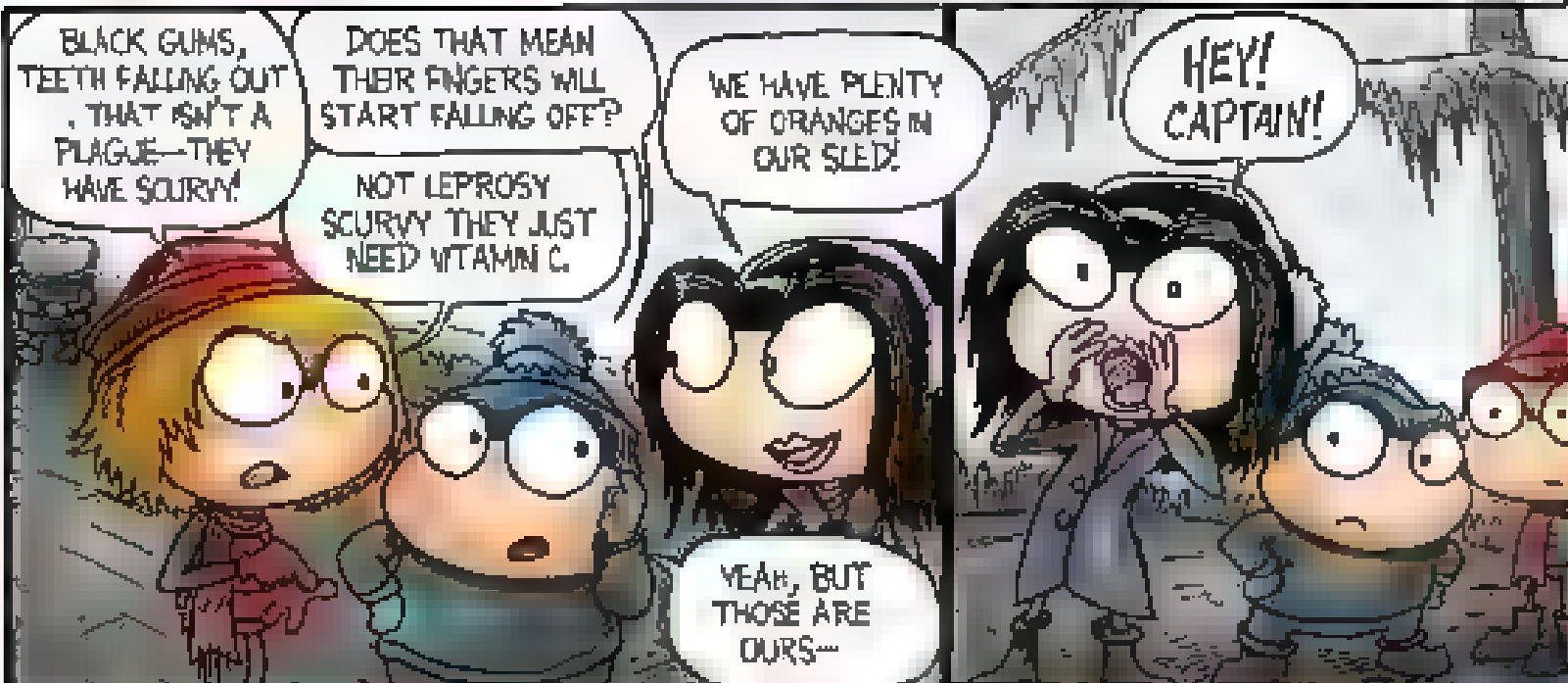
≡GULP≡



ONE BY ONE, THEY GROW LETHARGIC, THEIR GUMS TURN BLACK, AND THEIR TEETH FALL OUT.



THAT'S WHY THE THREE OF YOU WILL BE CONFINED TO THE BRIG UNTIL WE KNOW YOU ARE HEALTHY. THAT IS ALL.





HEY! GET YOUR FILTHY, SCURRY-RIDDEN HANDS OFF MY SISTER!

STEADY. NO HARM WILL COME TO HER.

HOLD ME BACK! HOLD ME BACK!



SOUNDS LIKE YOUR FRIENDS WOULD LIKE TO JOIN YOU DOWN THERE.



GASP

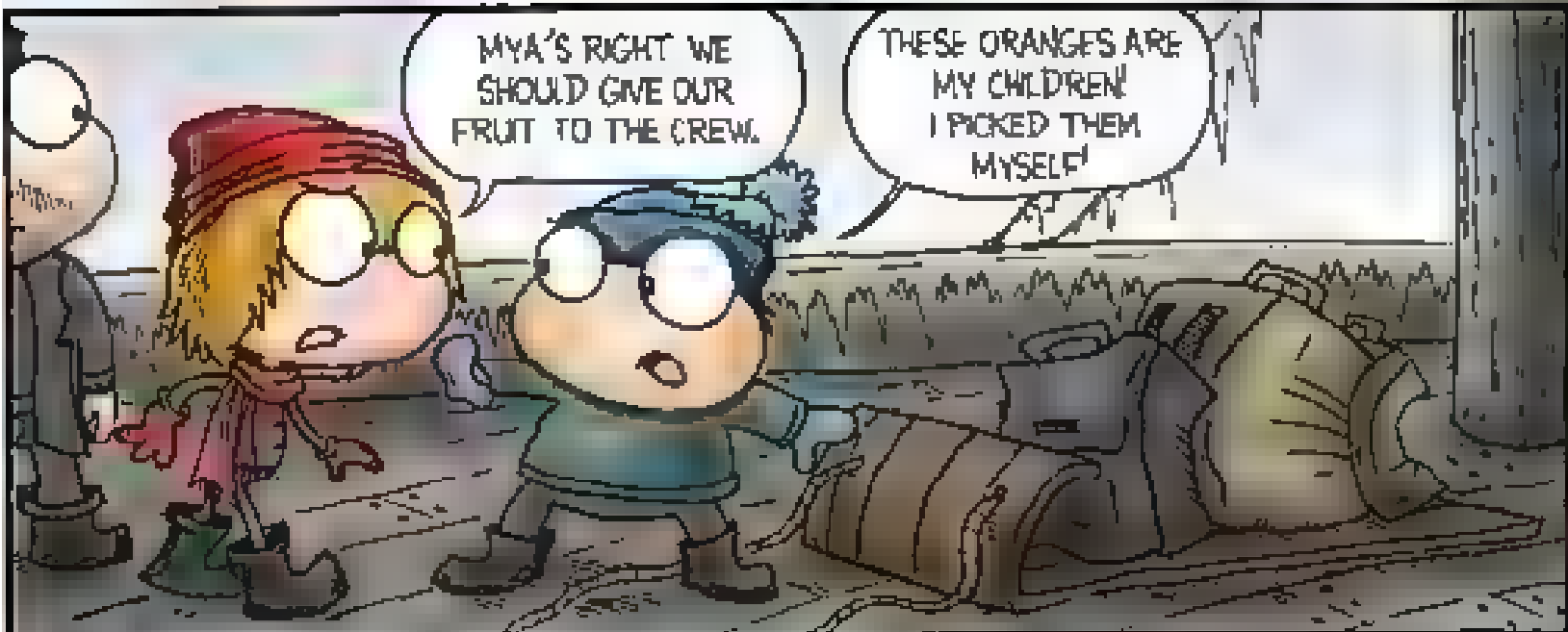
I'LL BE FINE! YOU TWO HELP THE CREW



MOST FUN I'VE HAD IN WEEKS.

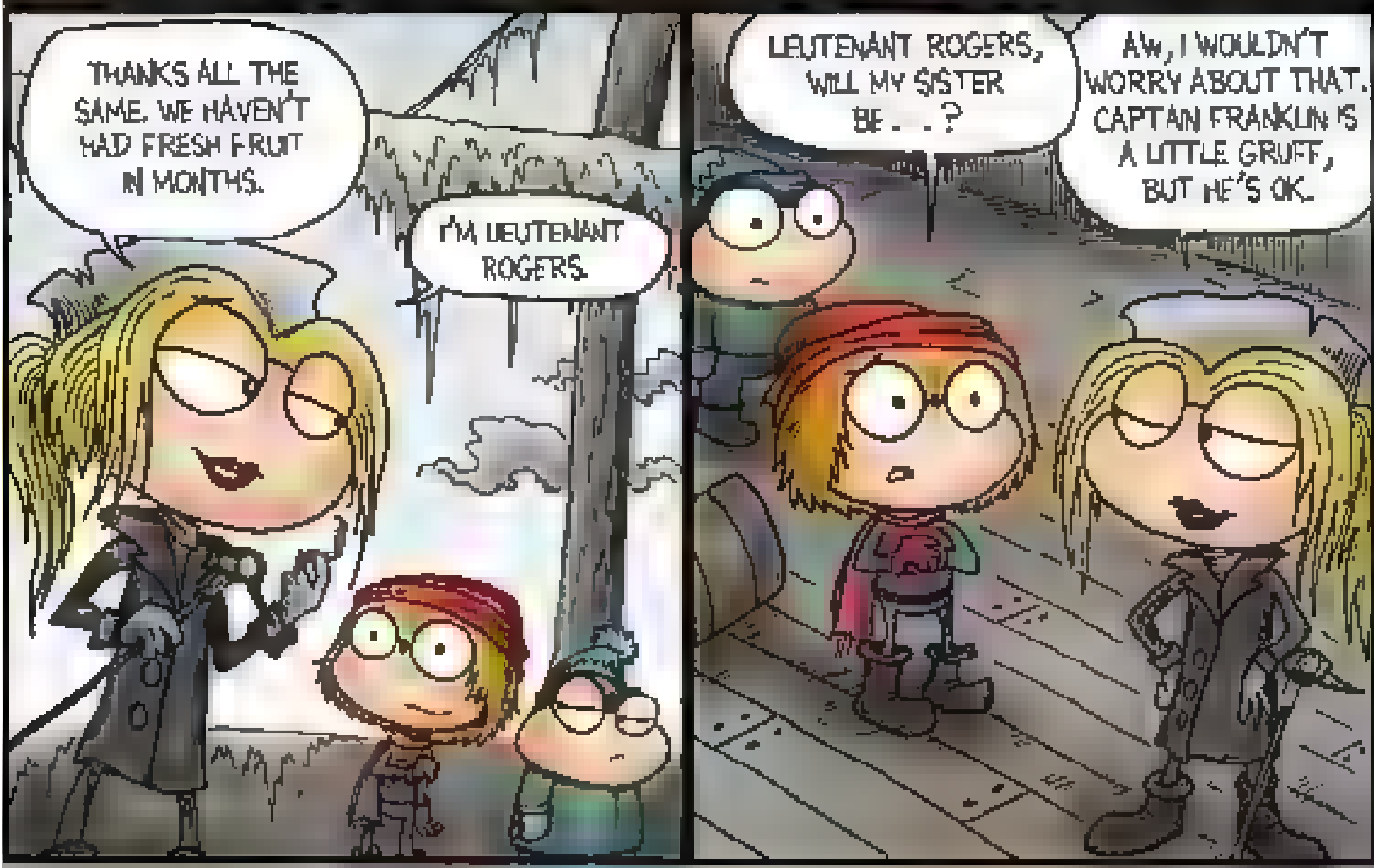
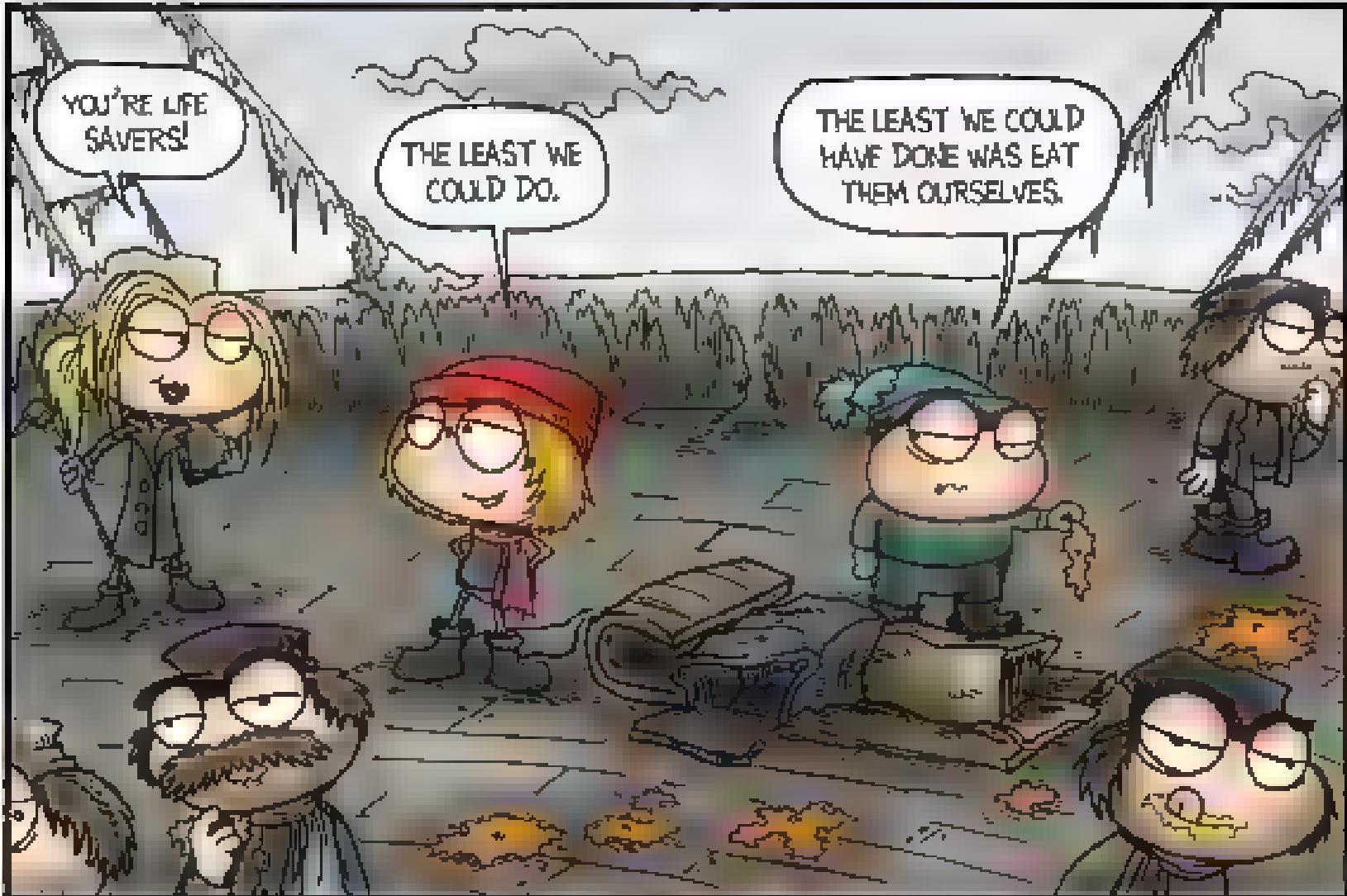
SLAM!

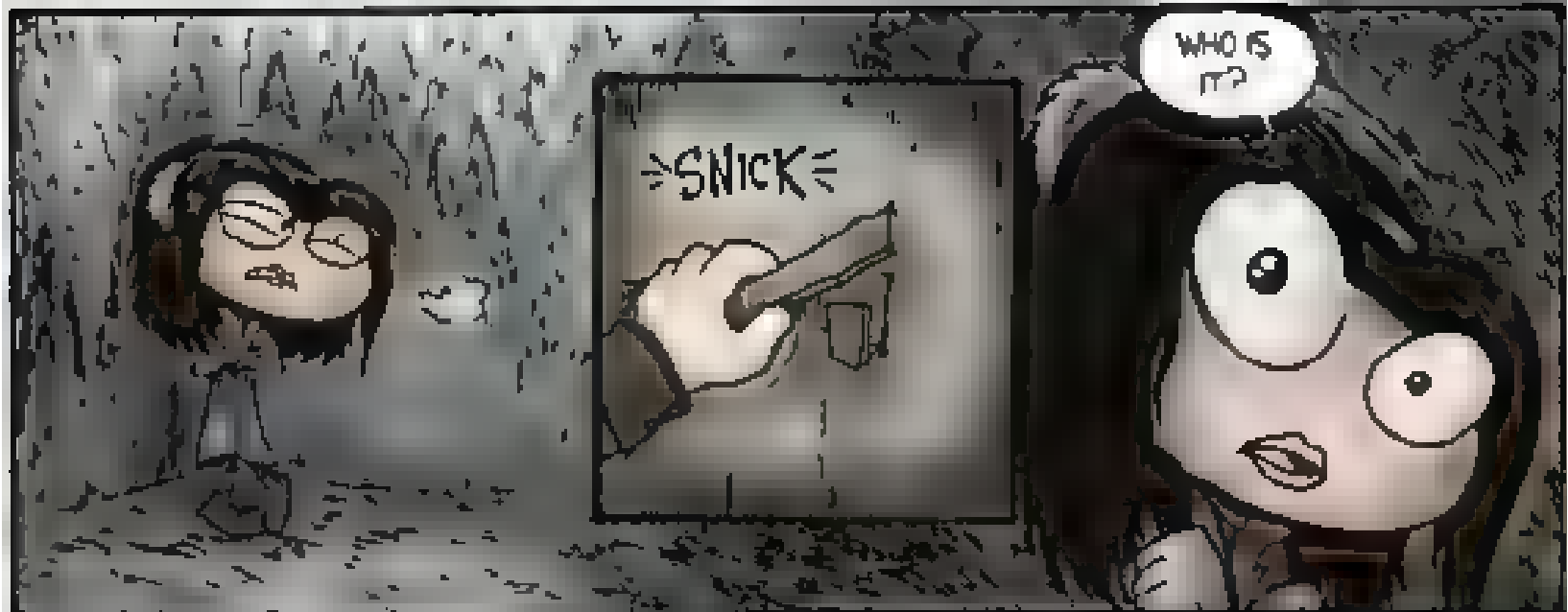




EAT UP,
MY FRIENDS!







WHO IS IT?

SNICK

'TIS, CAPTAIN FRANKLIN AND WHAT DO THEY CALL YE??

MYA

WELL THEN, MYA, I APOLOGIZE FOR THE ACCOMMODATIONS.

PLEASE—I'VE ESCAPED FROM TOUGHER CELLS THAN THIS.

SOMEHOW, I DON'T FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE TELL ME, DO YOU KNOW WHY I HAD YOU PUT IN HERE?

YOU MUST NOT LIKE LOOKING DUMPS IN FRONT OF A CROWD.



MYA, LOOK AROUND YOU WHAT DO YOU THINK IS HAPPENING HERE?

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE FROZEN SOLID.

NOW, THAT INCLUDES YOU AND WITHOUT A STRONG LEADER, WE'RE ALL SUNK.

U.P.

MY JOB IS TO KEEP EVERYONE ON THIS SHIP SAFE.



THAT SAID . . . I RESPECT YOU
FOR SPEAKING YOUR MIND.

UH?

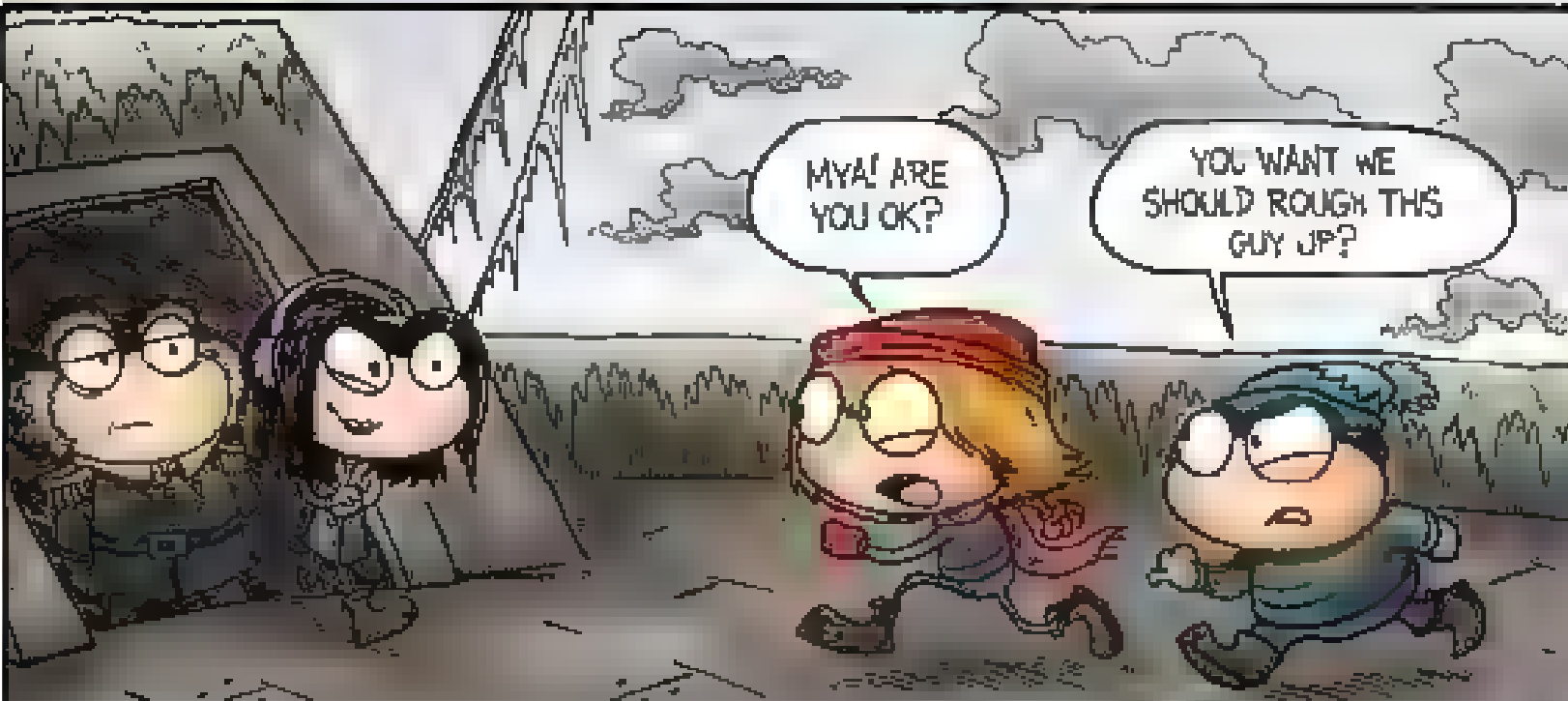
AND THE CREW IS ALREADY SHOWING
SIGNS OF IMPROVEMENT. YOU MAY
HAVE SAVED THIS EXPEDITION,
YOUNG WOMAN.

THAT'S WHAT I WAS
TRYING TO TELL YOU!

YOU CAN GO FREE, BUT NO
MORE CHALLENGES.
UNDERSTOOD?

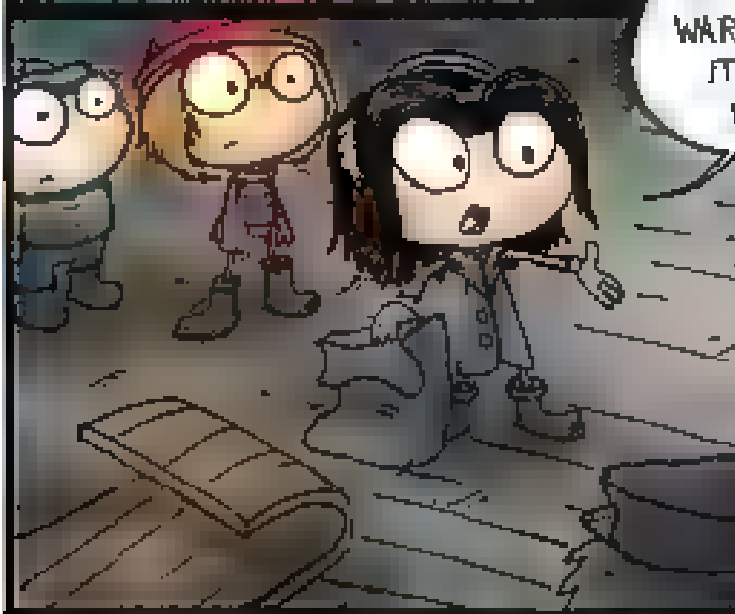
YOU'VE GOT
YOURSELF A DEAL!

A REAL FIRECRACKER,
YOU ARE.





IT'S ABOUT MORE
THAN JUST US, NOW.



WE SAILED HERE FROM A
WARM-WEATHER ISLAND.
IT WAS ONLY A FEW
HOURS' TRAVEL



YES! THERE'S NOTHING
BUT ICE AND ROCK
FROM ONE HORIZON
TO THE NEXT.



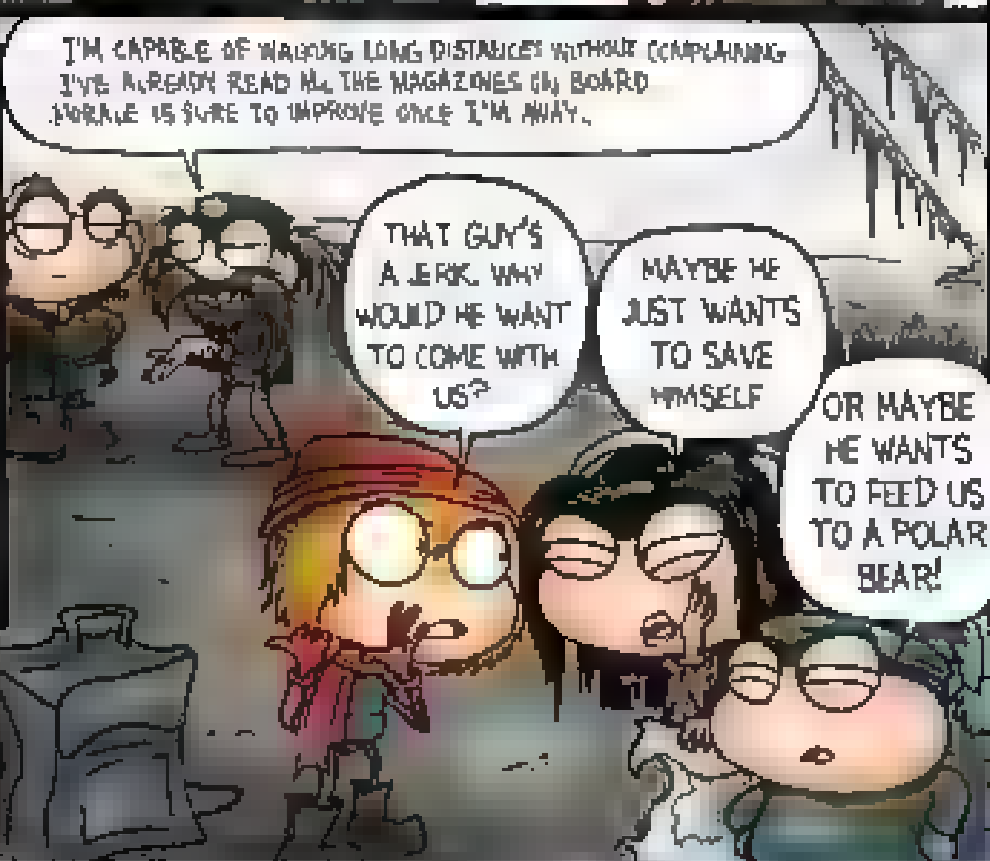
THEN HOW DID WE
GET HERE?



I'M TELLING YOU, WE SAILED HERE
AND WITH THIS MAP, WE CAN GET
TO ANOTHER ISLAND AND SEND
HELP! ALL WE NEED IS A BOAT AND
ENOUGH SUPPLIES FOR THE
JOURNEY.



THAT IS IF
YOU'RE WILLING
TO SHARE WITH
US, CAPTAIN!





EVERYTHING'S PACKED UP
TIGHT. SHE'LL SERVE YOU WELL



I DON'T TRUST THIS MACKENZIE GUY
AS FAR AS I CAN THROW HIM

HOW FAR
IS THAT?

NOT AT ALL!
THAT'S THE
WHOLE POINT

INGENIOUS



EVERY ISLAND WE'VE BEEN TO SO FAR
HAS HAD SOMEONE OUT OF PLACE—
SOMEONE WITH ONE OF THOSE WEIRD
TATTOOS. MACKENZIE IS THE MOST
SUSPICIOUS PERSON HERE



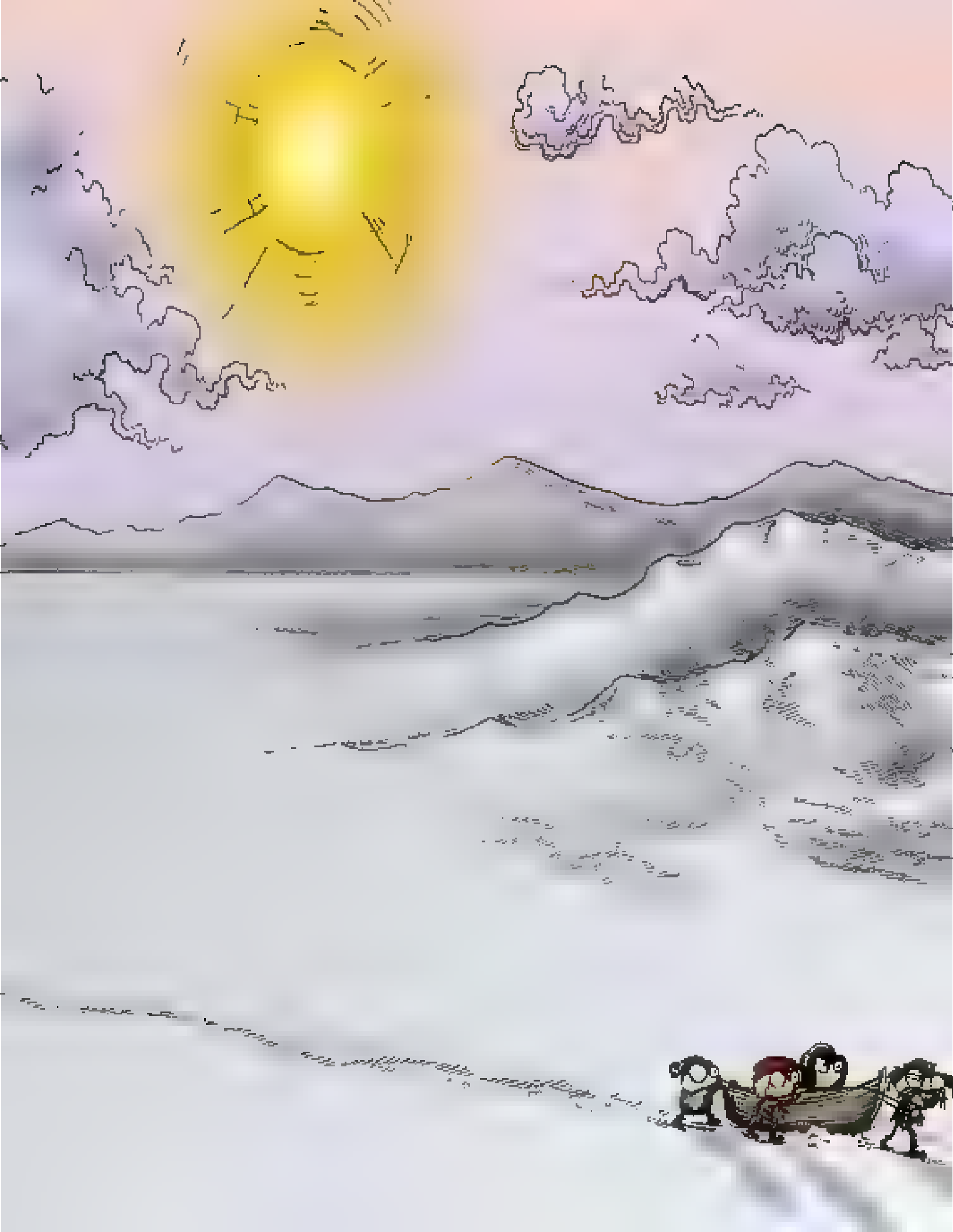
DO YOU THINK HE'S PLANNING TO
DO SOMETHING TO US?

LET'S JUST BE
CAREFUL



Chapter 6







IT ≡ GRUNT ≡
WON'T BUDGE!



YOU COULD HELP
PULL THE BOAT,
YOU KNOW.



IT'S CALLED
DIVISION OF
LABOR.

LESS TALKING,
MORE HAULING!

WHAT'S YOUR
DEAL, ANYWAY,
DUDE?

MY DEAL?
MY DEAL? MY
DEAL IS I'VE
SPENT TWO
MISERABLE WINTERS
IN THIS WASTELAND.
I'LL NOT SPEND ONE
DAY MORE

SO YOU'RE GOING TO BAIL
ON YOUR CAPTAIN, JUST
LIKE THAT?

YOU KNOW NOTHING OF
STRUGGLE, LITTLE ONE.
NOTHING.

YOU'D BETTER PRAY THAT
THE DAY NEVER COMES WHEN
YOU HAVE TO MAKE THE KINDS
OF CHOICES I'VE HAD TO.

NOT BRUSHING YOUR
TEETH—WAS THAT A CHOICE?

YOU'D BE
SURPRISED.

LAUGH IT UP.
I REFUSE TO DIE
OUT HERE.

WHAT'S GOING ON UP HERE?
GETTING TO KNOW
EACH OTHER?

SOON AFTER...

THIS ISN'T
POSSIBLE.

I KNOW IT LOOKS
BAD, BUT WE MADE
IT UP ONCE BEFORE.

NO—THIS IS A
PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILITY.
THERE'S NO
MOUNTAIN HERE!

HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR MARBLES?
THAT'S A MOUNTAIN!

AND THIS
IS SNOW.

"I SEE THE
DANGED
MOUNTAIN!"

SO ARE YOU
JUST MESSING
WITH US,
OR...?

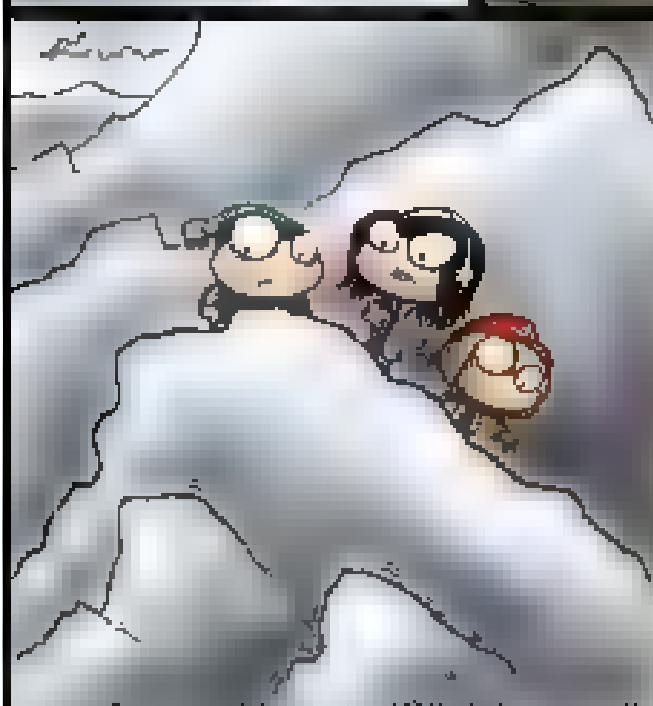
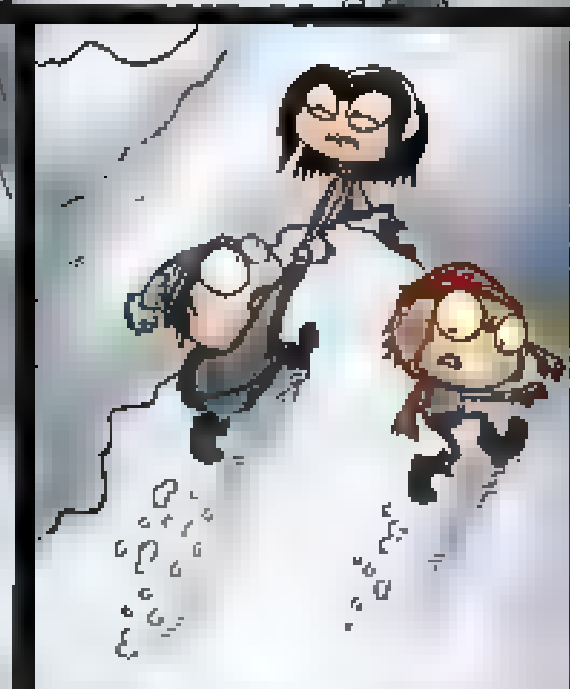
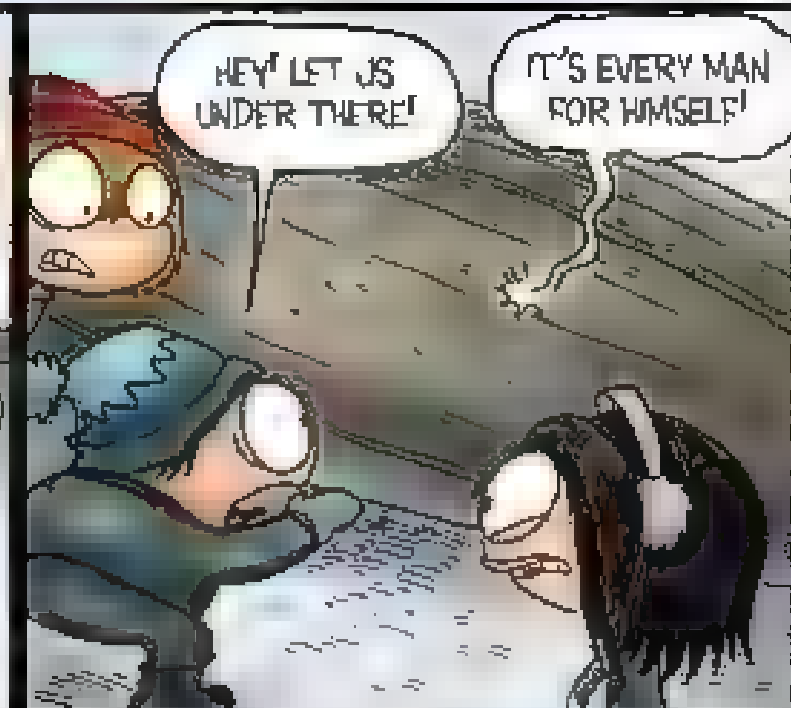
LISTEN! WHEN
WE SAILED
THESE STRAITS
TWO YEARS AGO,
THERE WAS NO
MOUNTAIN HERE

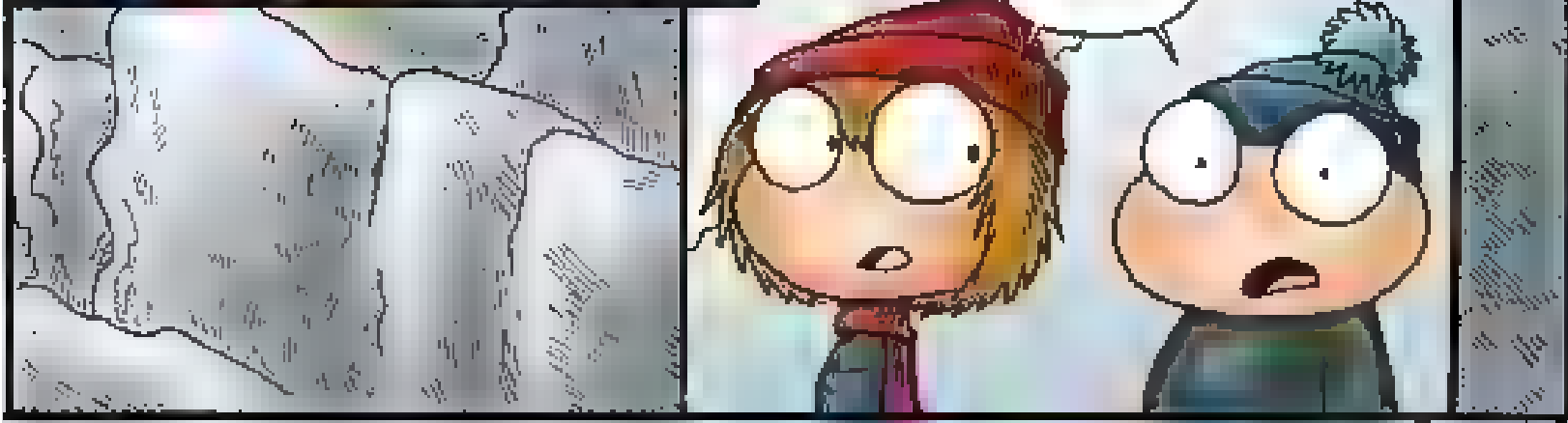
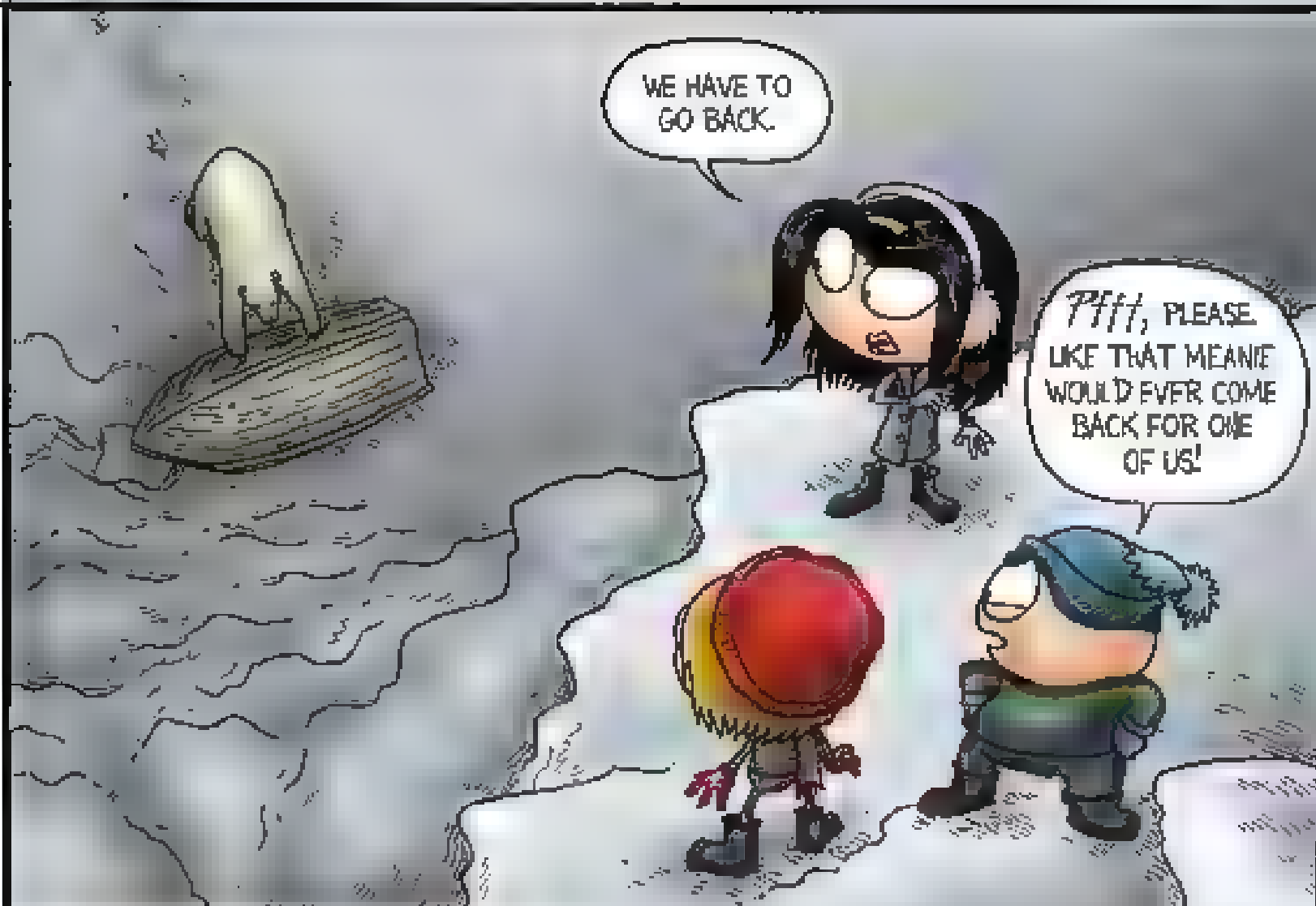
I'M NO GEOLOGIST, BUT I
DON'T THINK A MOUNTAIN
CAN FORM THAT FAST.

THIS IS BAD
MOJO...

"BAD MOJO" WOULD
BE A GOOD NAME
FOR THAT BEAR!









≡ Scritch ≡
≡ Scritch ≡



≡ Scritch ≡
≡ Scritch ≡

BE GONE! DON'T YOU
KNOW THERE ARE
CHILDREN NEARBY?
DELICIOUS CHILDREN?



HA! STUPID
BEAR.



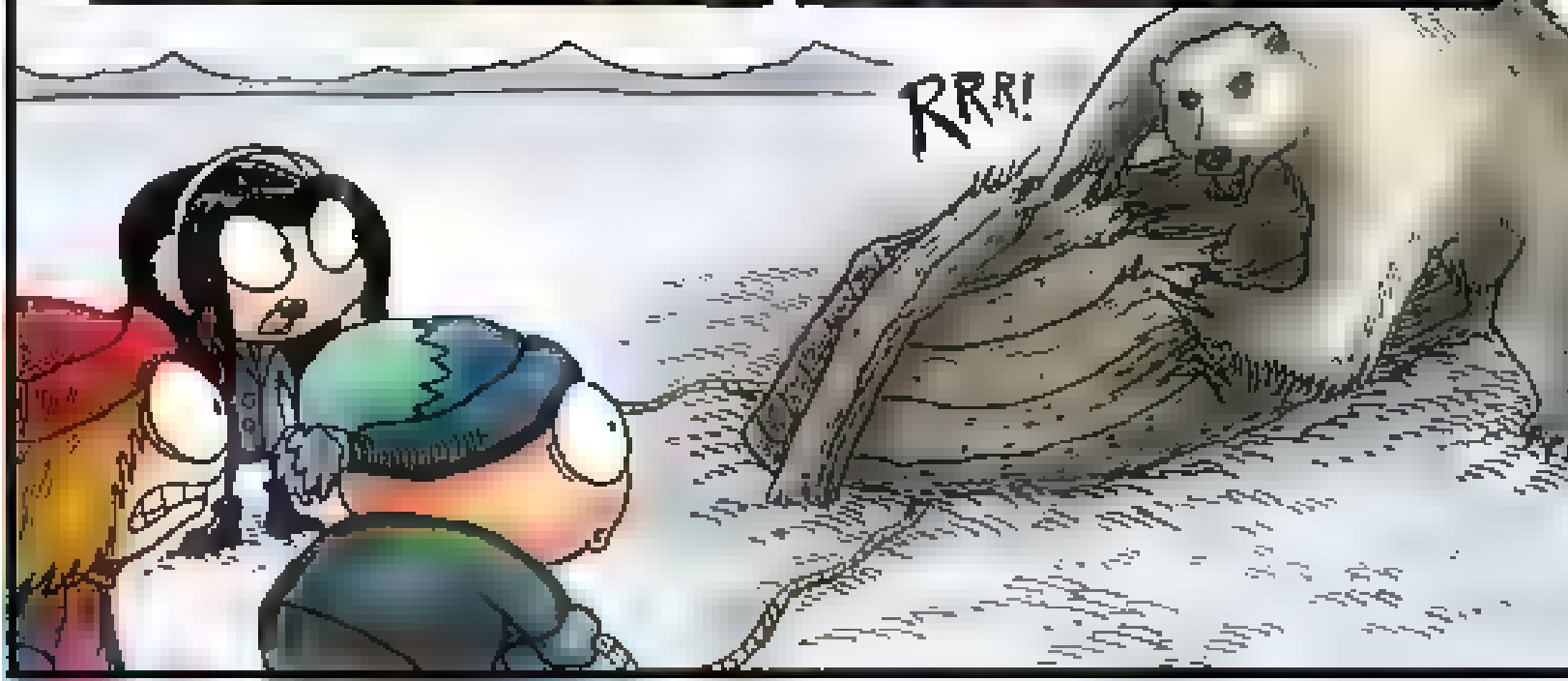
KRRRASH!!

LAST CHANCE TO LET
MACKENZIE RISE TO
THE OCCASION.

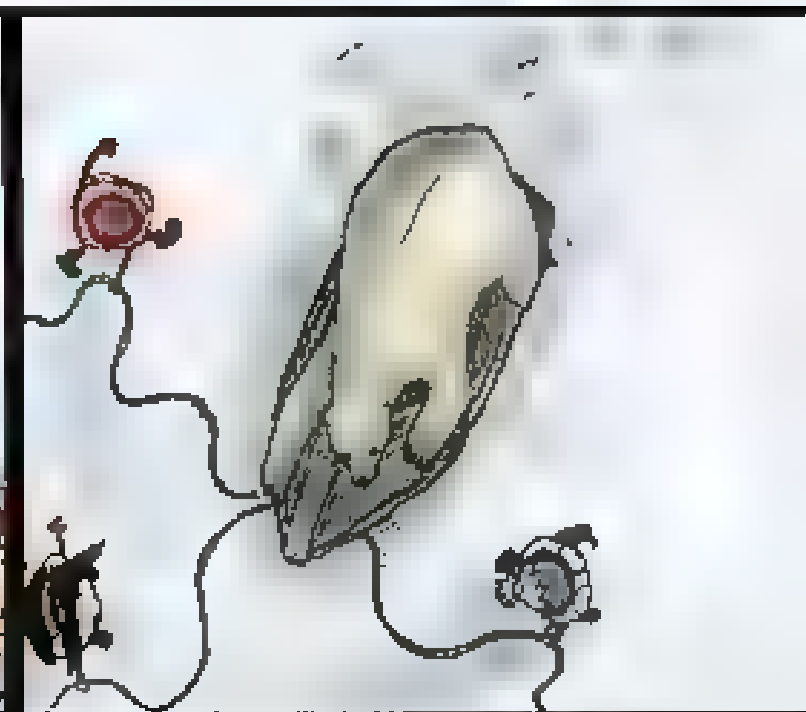
JUST KEEP
MOVING.

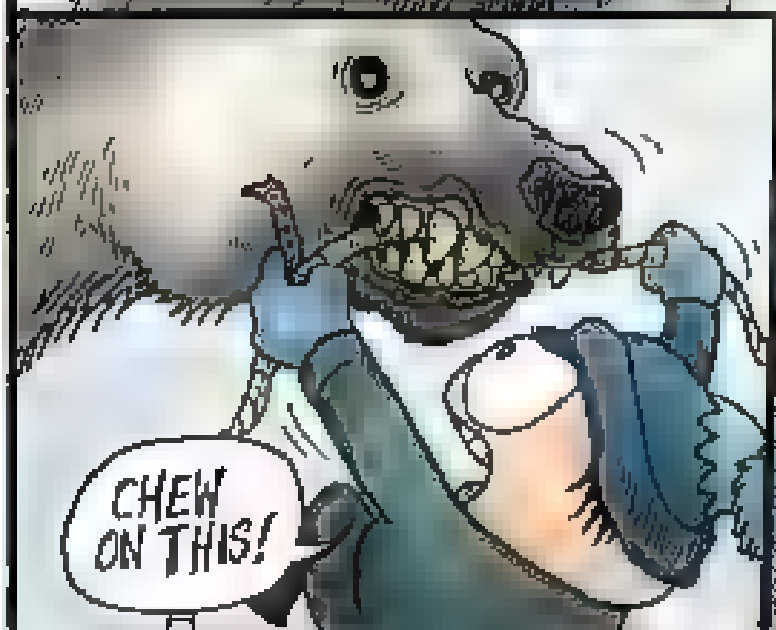
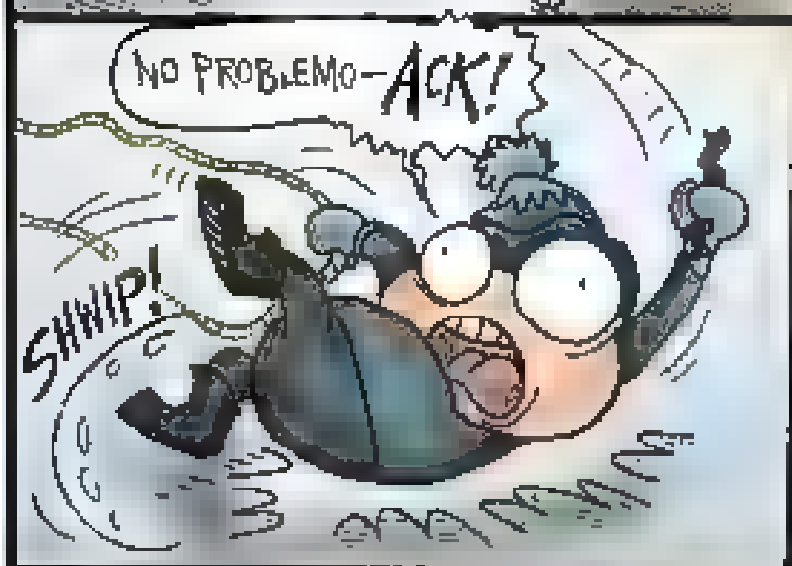
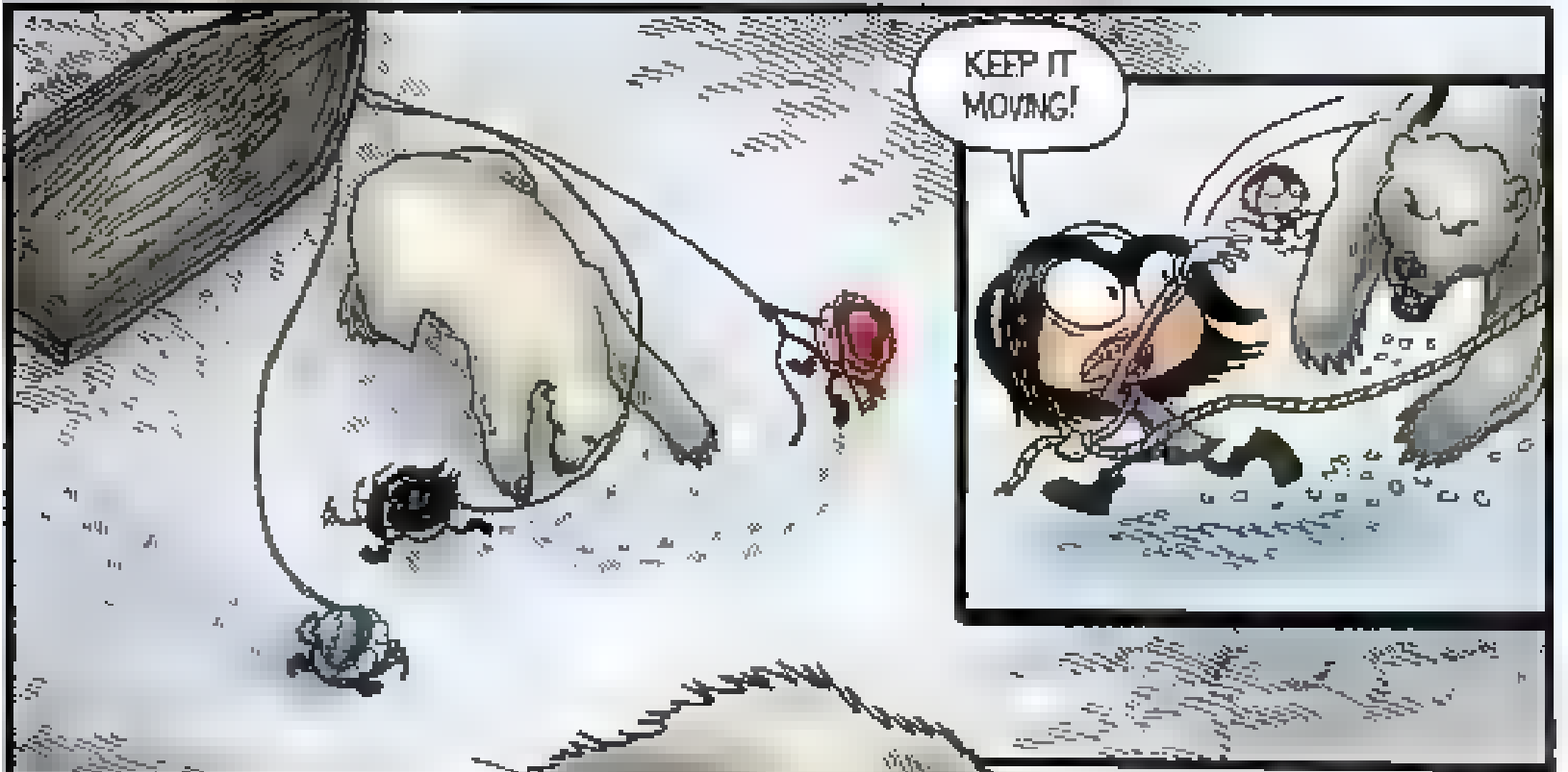


»GASP!«
MY JERKY!

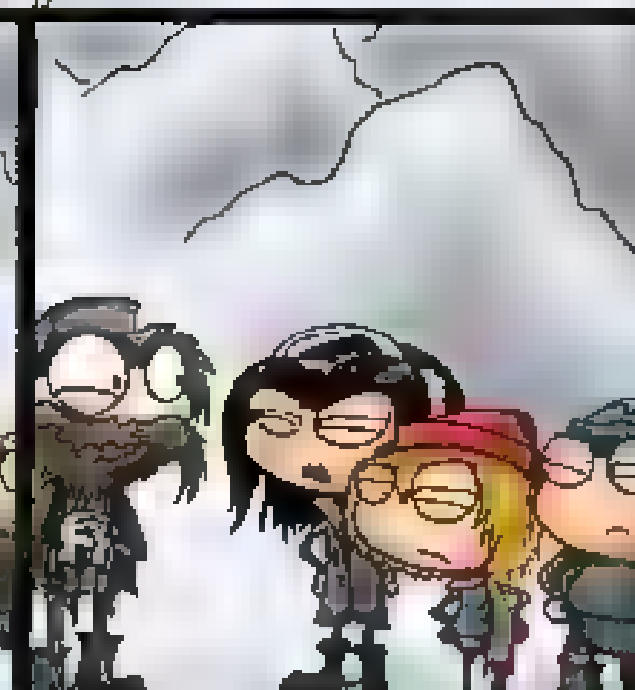
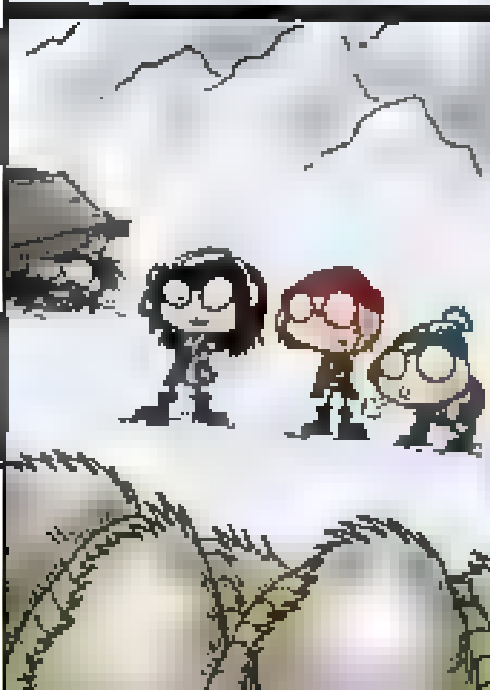
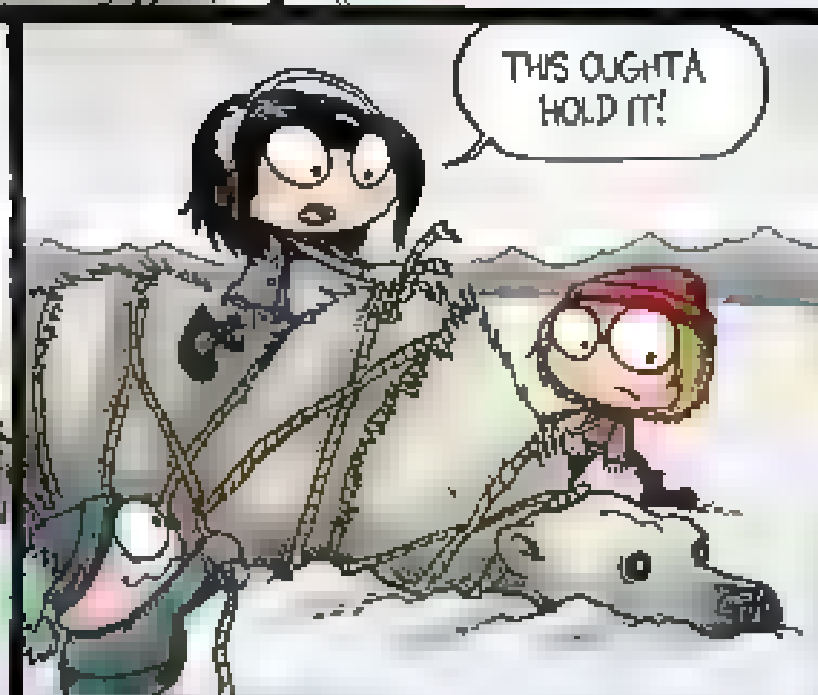
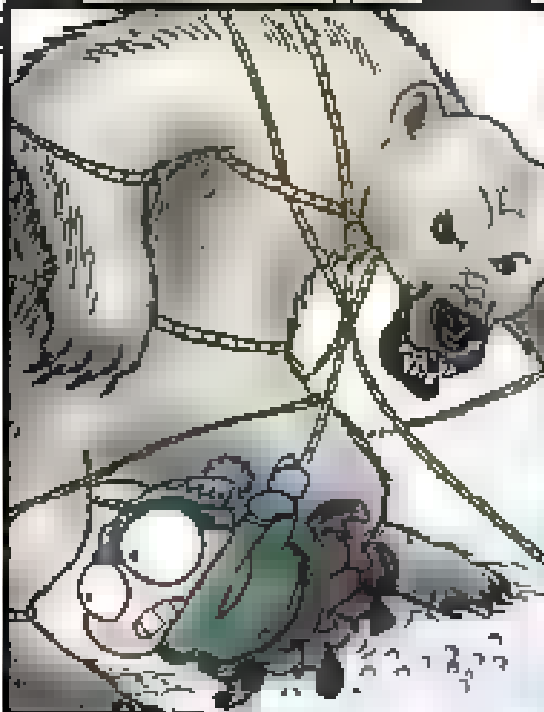


RRR!









THERE'S NO FIXING IT.
WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK
TO THE TERROR.

WE WERE SO
CLOSE ...

I KNEW THAT GUY
WAS BAD NEWS!

SAY WE HIT HIM
OVER THE HEAD
WITH AN OAR.

IF THERE'S ONE OF THOSE
PEOPLE WITH THE TATTOOS
ON THIS ISLAND, IT'S GOT TO
BE MACKENZIE. NO QUESTION.

MAYBE IT'S
ON HIS BUTT

DON'T LIKE HIM ANYMORE THAN YOU DO,
BUT YOU NEED PROOF

HE ALMOST GOT
US KILLED!

SO HE'S A COWARD.
IT DOESN'T MAKE HIM
A MEMBER OF SOME
SECRET SOCIETY

FINE. THEN WE'LL PROVE THAT
HE'S IN LEAGUE WITH THEM.

IF YOU KIDS DON'T PICK UP
THE PACE, I'M LEAVING YOU
OUT HERE!

FOR ALL OF OUR SAKES,
I HOPE YOU FIND OUT HOW.

LATER...

BACK ALREADY?
WHAT HAPPENED?

WE FOUGHT OFF A MIGHTY
POLAR BEAR! TRULY AN EPIC
BATTLE. A TEAM EFFORT.

WHAT?
YOU—



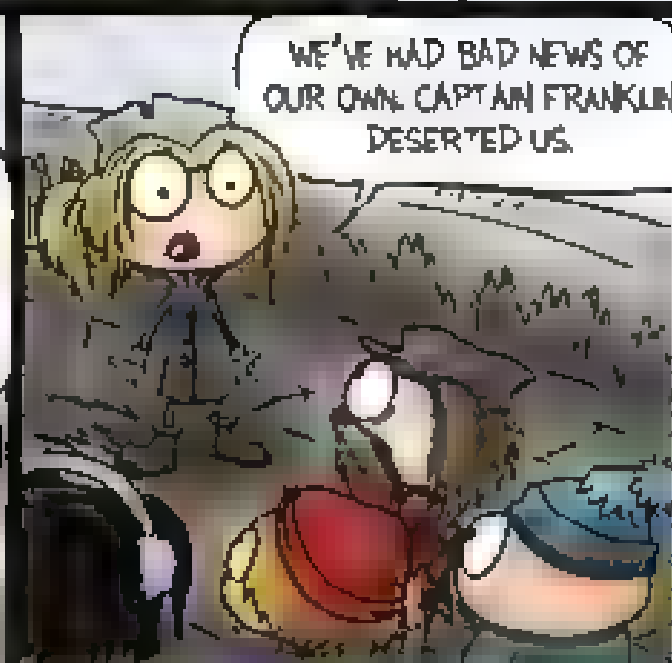
SADLY, THE LIFEBOAT WAS
WRECKED, AND WE HAD NO
CHOICE BUT TO TURN BACK

BUT
HE—

HE'S RIGHT
WE ALL
FOUGHT THE
BEAR OFF
TOGETHER.



WE'VE HAD BAD NEWS OF
OUR OWN CAPTAIN FRANKLIN
DESERTED US.



WHAT?



I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT EITHER.
I SAW HIM RUNNING TOWARD THE
HORIZON HE WAS HOLDING SOME
RECTANGULAR DEVICE AND
SHOUTING INTO IT



A RADIO. DOES THAT MEAN
CAPTAIN FRANKLIN IS THE ONE
WITH THE TATTOO?

WHAT A
TWIST!



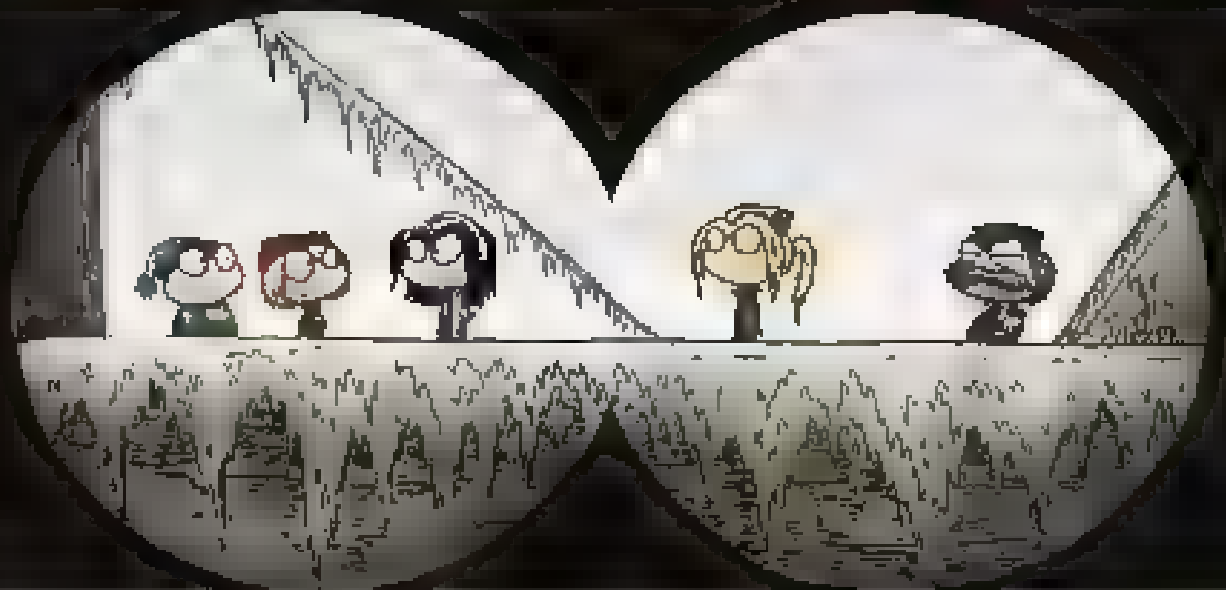
I DON'T BELIEVE IT. LET ME TAKE A
LOOK AT HIS STATEROOM.

NO ONE'S ALLOWED INSIDE.

IF CAPTAIN FRANKLIN'S
GONE, HE WON'T CARE.

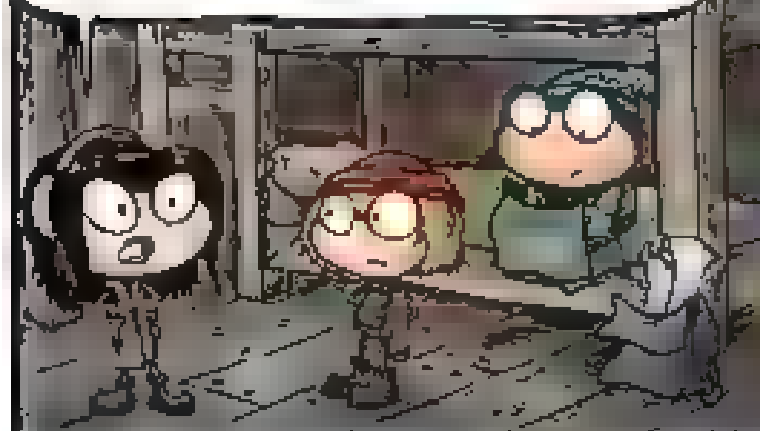
SORRY, MYA.

WHAT ELSE COULD
GO WRONG?



GOT YOU
NOW.

CAPTAIN FRANKLIN NEVER WOULD HAVE LEFT THE SHIP BEHIND. I NEED TO GET INTO HIS STATEROOM. I'M SURE THERE IS SOMETHING IN THERE THAT WILL PROVE HIS INNOCENCE.



I STILL THINK IT'S MACKENZIE. IF IT LOOKS LIKE A DUCK, WALKS LIKE A DUCK, AND SMELLS LIKE A GARBAGE CAN...



WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT PROOF. THAT TATTOO IS THE EVIDENCE WE NEED

MAYBE WE COULD BRIBE HIM WITH A BITE OF CHOCOLATE.

IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY WE COULD GET MACKENZIE ALONE AND CHECK FOR IT



THAT'S IT!



I WAS KIDDING! IT'S MINE!



NO, JORGE I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET MACKENZIE OFF THE SHIP! LISTEN CAREFULLY...



THEN -

LOVELY DAY FOR A STROLL, EH, CHUMP?

YOU SAID IT, OLD BEAN

.. OH, DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!

DEAR ME! WHAT EVER IS WRONG WITH MY GOOD FRIEND JORGE?

I SAID, WHAT EVER IS WRONG?

JORGE! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

YEEAARGH!

HE'S GOT THE ICE MADNESS!

ANIEEE!

JORGE?

MACKENZIE! HELP ME CATCH HIM BEFORE HE HURTS HIMSELF!

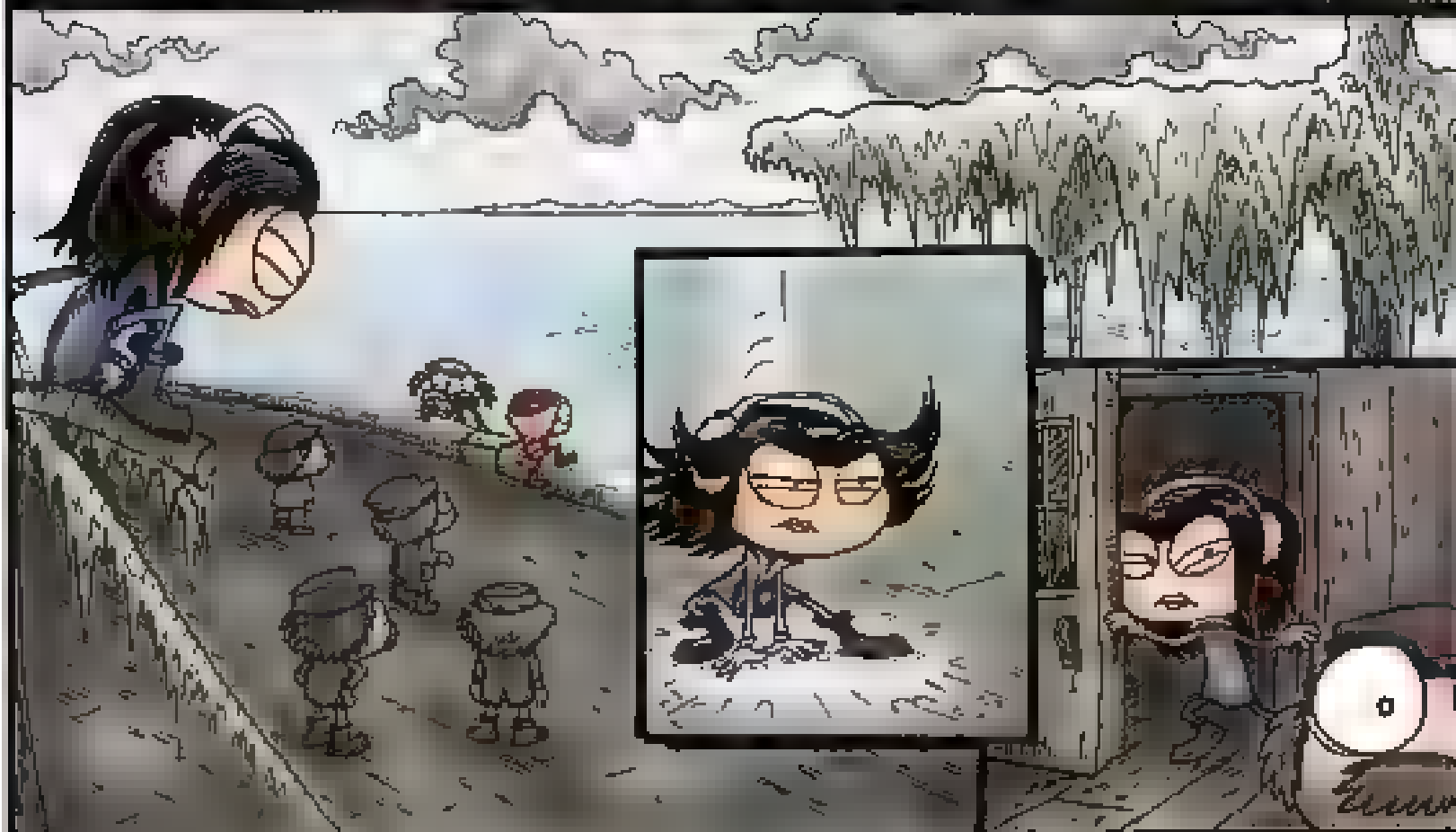
ME? WHY SHOULD I?

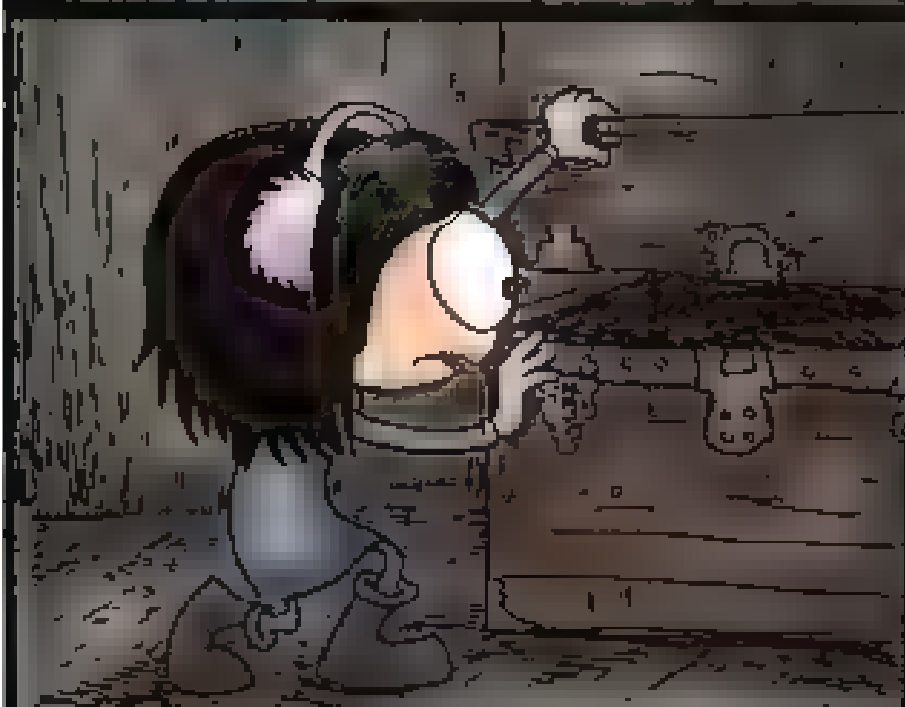
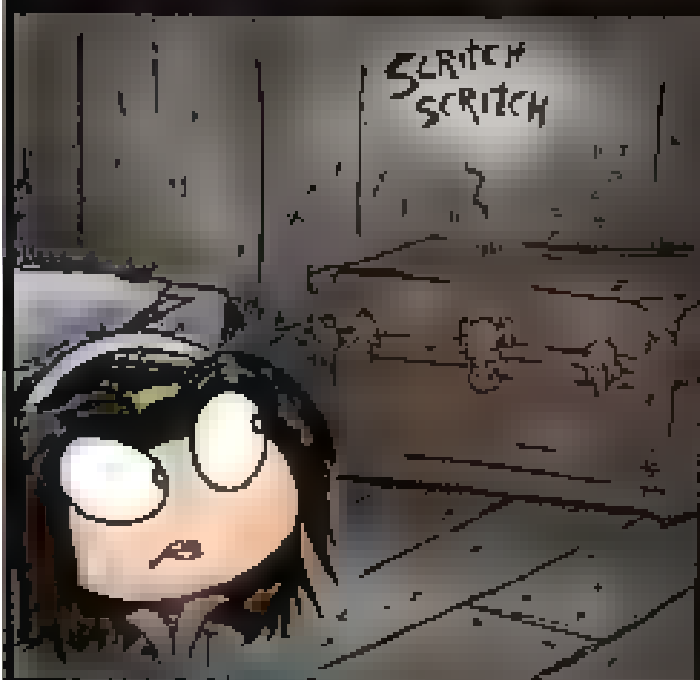
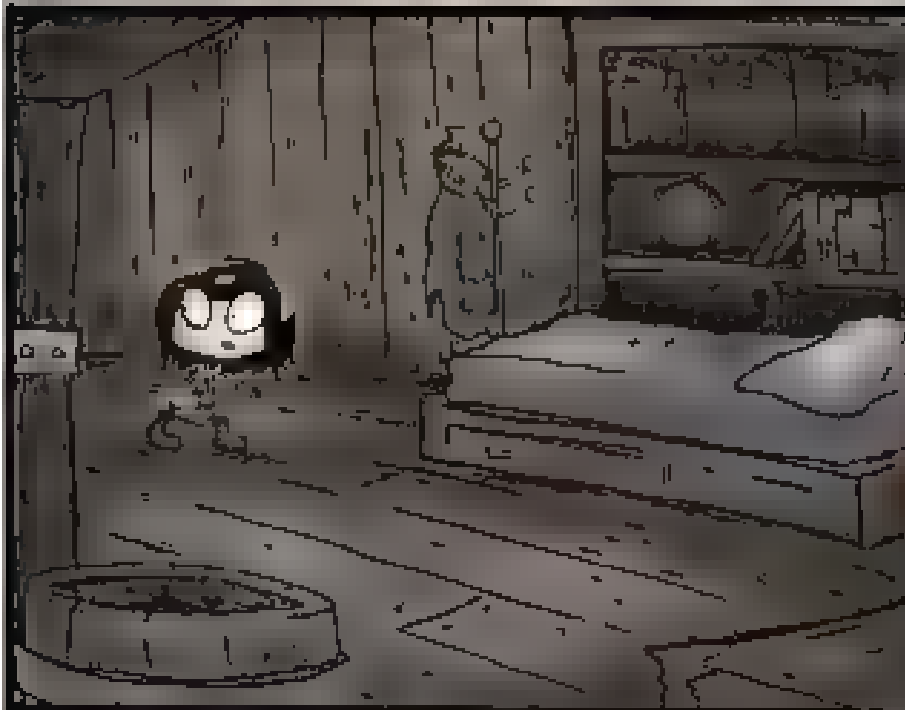
OTHERWISE, I'LL TELL EVERYBODY THAT YOU WOULD LIKE A BABY WHEN THAT POLAR BEAR ATTACKED JS.

I RELUCTANTLY ACCEPT YOUR OFFER.

BEEN A FAIR TIME SINCE WE'VE HAD A GOOD OLD CASE OF THE ICE MADNESS.

AYE, GLAD IT WEREN'T ME!





Chapter 7

IF YOU'LL JUST
HOLD STILL—

NOW!

GOT YOU.

JORGE, YOU
DO CRAZY
REALLY
WELL.

AW, SHUCKS.
EVERYONE IS
BORN WITH ONE
SPECIAL SKILL.

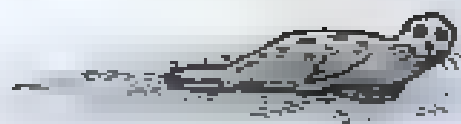
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

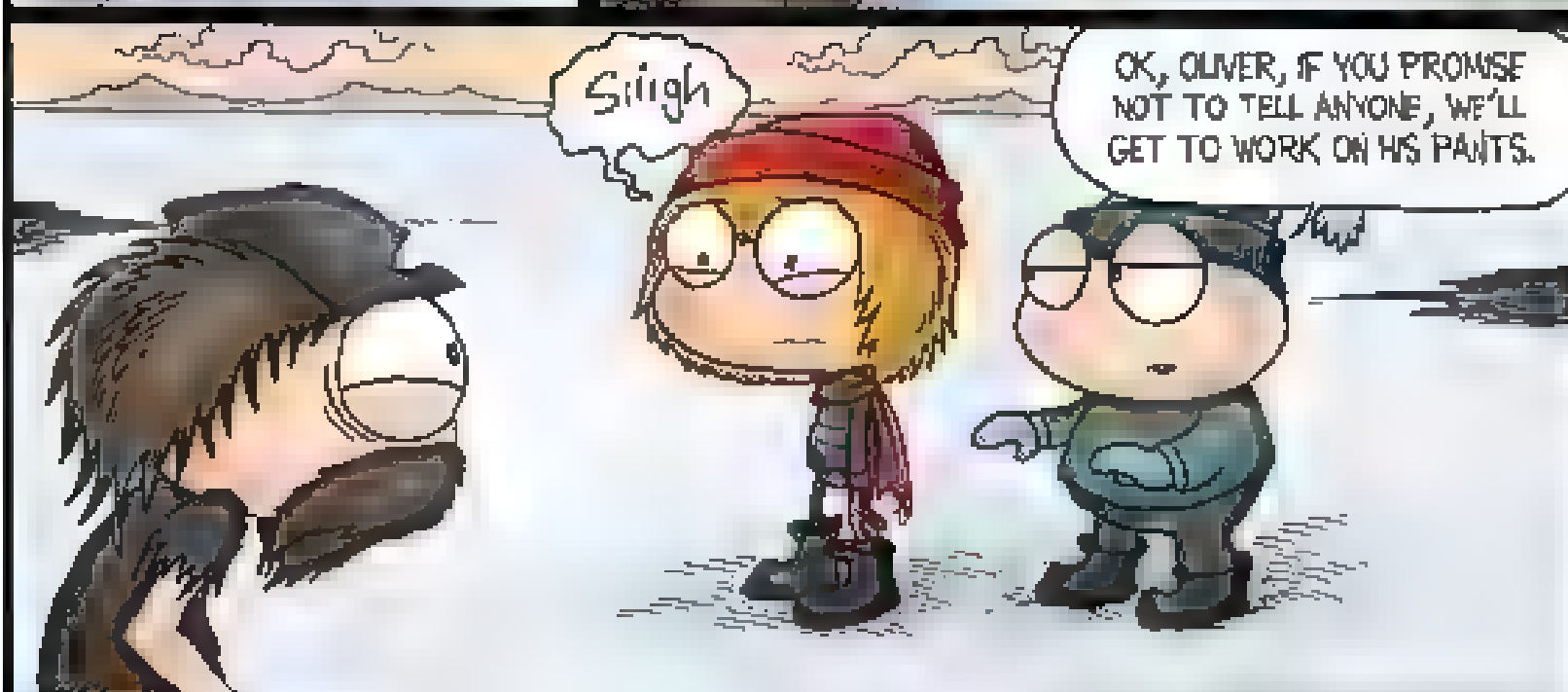
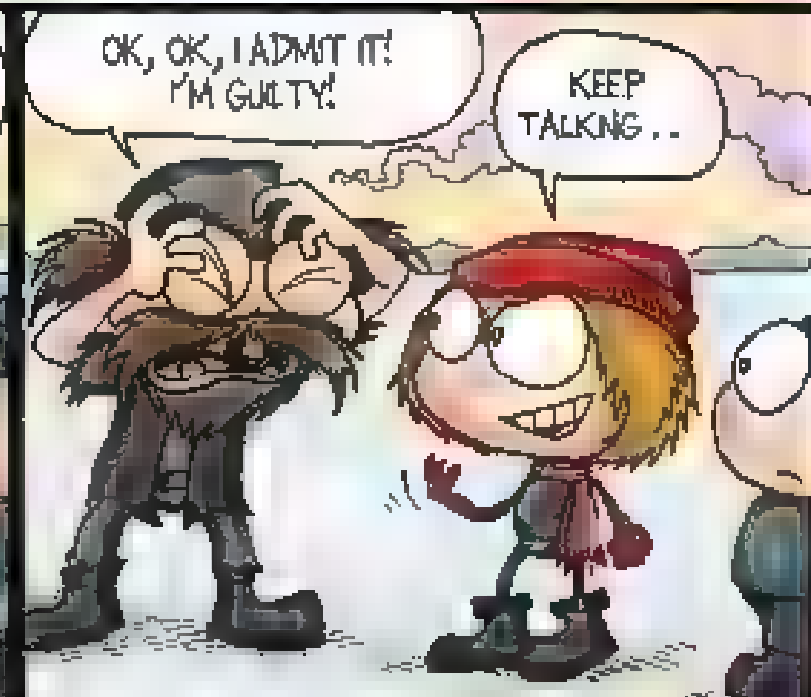
WE KNOW
YOU'RE ONE
OF THEM.

ONE OF WHO?
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

LET'S TAKE A LOOK
AT THAT TATTOO.

RIP!





WHO DID THIS
TO YOU?

I'M AFRAID I
DON'T KNOW.



I NEVER SAW ANYONE. I CAN'T IMAGINE
WHO ON MY CREW WOULD—



≡ GASP ≡



CAPTAN, I KNOW WHO
ATTACKED YOU...



... AND WE NEED
TO STOP HER!



LOOKING FOR
THIS?



I'VE GOT THEM. MAKE SURE HE KNOWS IT WAS ME, ROGERS! I CAPTURED THEM.

ROGERS! HOW COULD YOU?

IT'S ALWAYS THE LAST ONE YOU SUSPECT ...

THIS CHARADE HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH. I WAS CONTENT TO RUN OUT THE CLOCK AND LET THAT IMBECILIC CAPTAIN FRANKLIN TURN INTO A POPSICLE OUT HERE, BUT YOU'VE FORCED MY HAND. CAN'T LET YOU ENDANGER POPTROPICA ANY FURTHER.

WHAT-TROPICA?

POP-WHAT-CA?

OH, THAT'S RICH YOU MUNCHKINS ARE DANGLING POPTROPICA OVER THE PRECIPICE, AND YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU'RE DOING IT! ALL THE MORE REASON TO GET RID OF YOU.

Y'KNOW, BEFORE SENDING US TO OUR WATERY DOOM, YOU COULD HUMOR US AND EXPLAIN WHY

WHY NOT? THEY WON'T BE EXPECTING JS BACK ON THE TERROR FOR SOME TIME.

THE ISLANDS OF POPTROPICA ARE SEPARATE, AND MEANT TO STAY THAT WAY. IT'S OUR JOB TO MAKE SURE THEY DO.

WHY?
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT AN INVASIVE SPECIES IS?

YOU MEAN
LIKE, ALIENS?

NO, JORGE. IT'S WHEN A PLANT OR ANIMAL IS INTRODUCED TO A PLACE THAT ISN'T PREPARED TO HANDLE IT, AND IT... WRECKS EVERYTHING.

YES, INVASIVE SPECIES CAN DESTROY ENTIRE ECOSYSTEMS. NOW IMAGINE AN ECOSYSTEM THAT REACHES ACROSS SPACE AND TIME, AND IMAGINE IT AT THE MERCY OF CRETINS LIKE YOU AND OCTAVIAN!

WHOA, OCTAVIAN?
WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT GUY.

OCTAVIAN'S THE ONE WHO GOT US ALL MIXED UP IN THIS THING TO START WITH!

NO MATTER. I'M SURE HE'S BEING TAKEN CARE OF AS WE SPEAK—WHICH, I MIGHT ADD, WE'VE BEEN YAPPING FOR FAR TOO LONG.

WHY DON'T YOU STEP INTO THAT
WATER, NICE AND QUIET-LIKE. IT'LL BE
MUCH EASIER FOR ME TO EXPLAIN TO
THE OTHERS THAT YOU DROWNED.



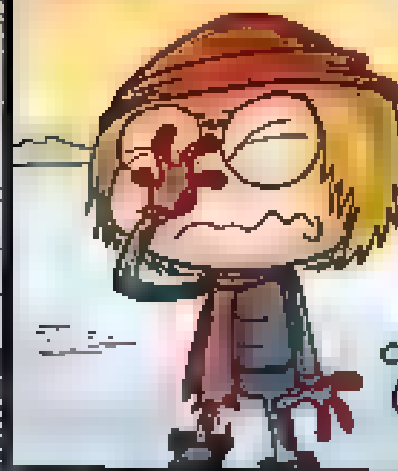
NO WAY! YOU'LL JUST
HAVE TO PUSH US IN.



SIX OF ONE, HALF-DOZEN OF
THE OTHER.



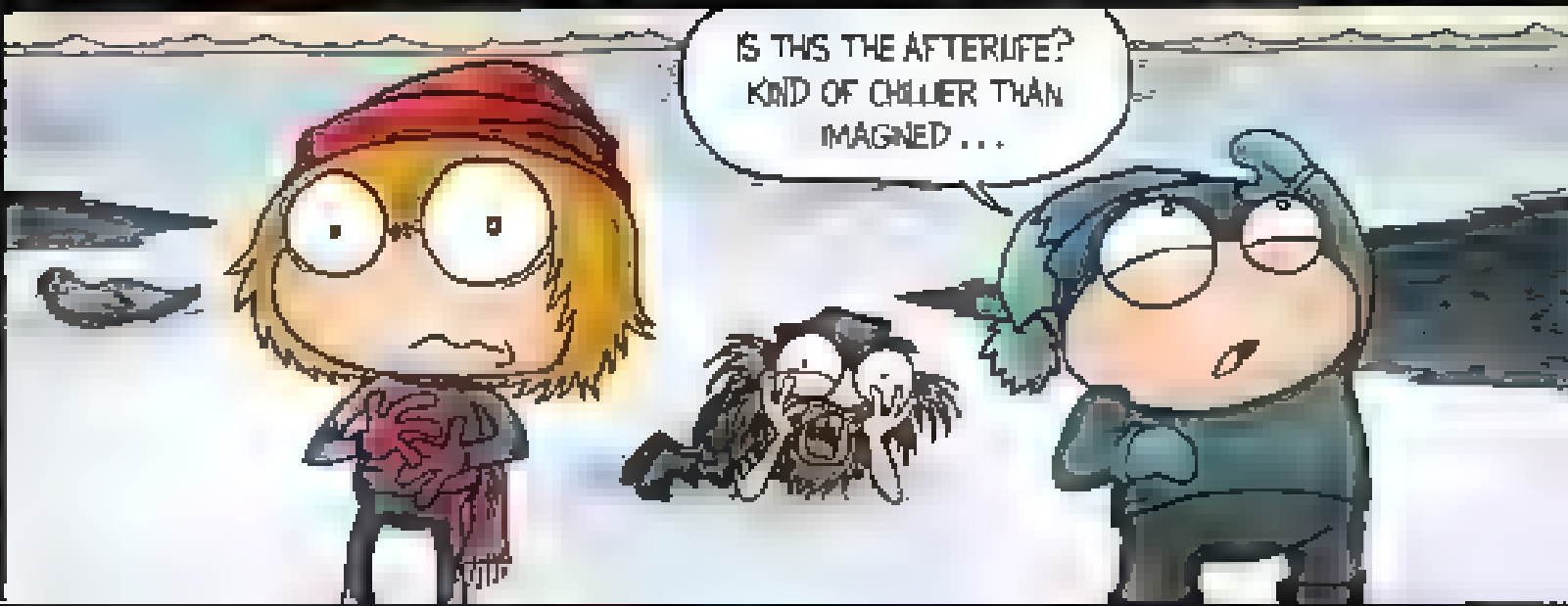
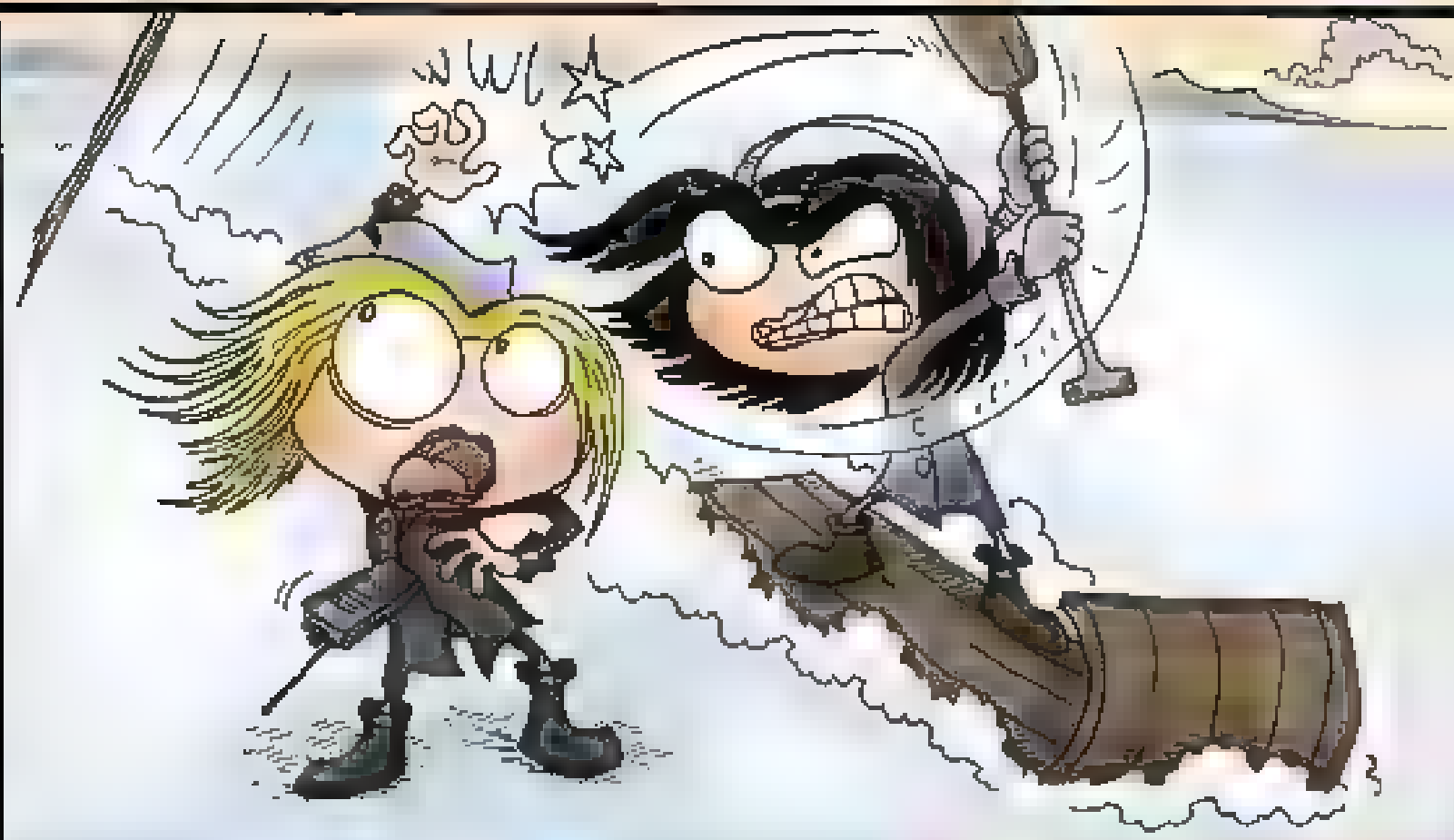
IT WAS WORTH
A TRY.

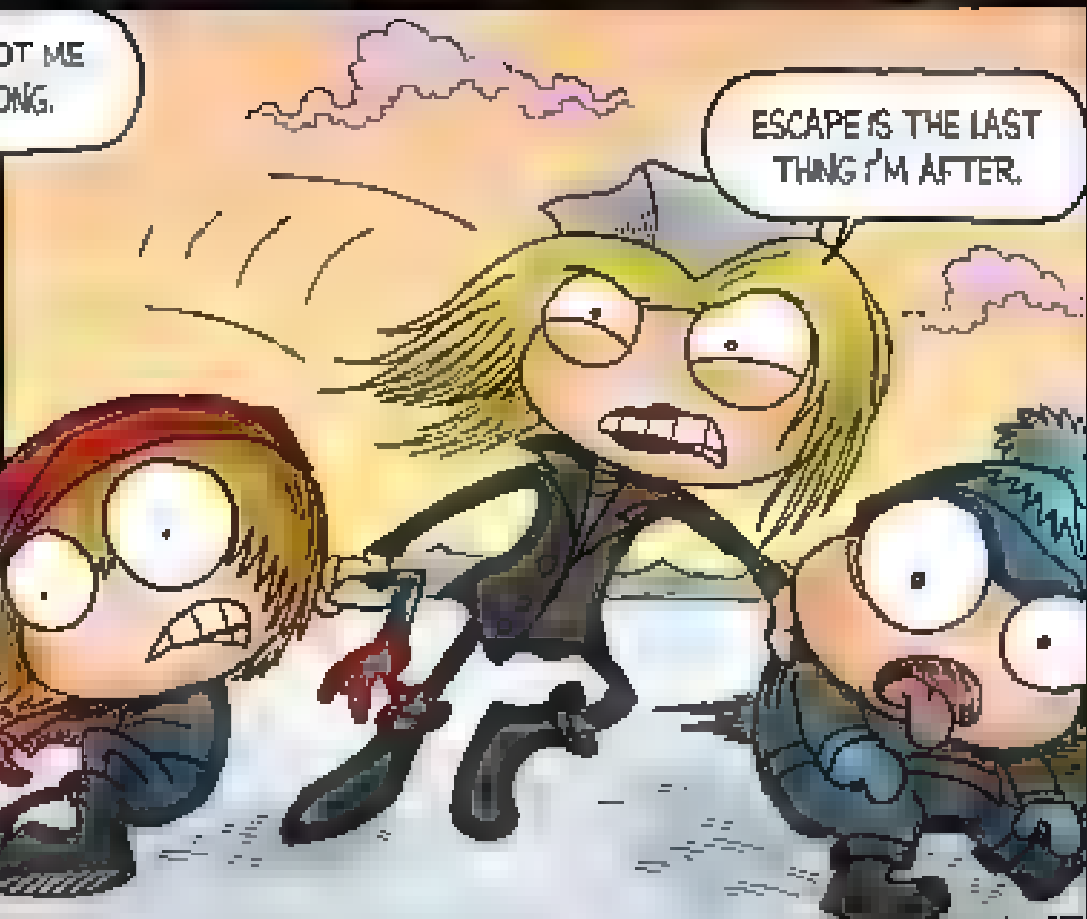
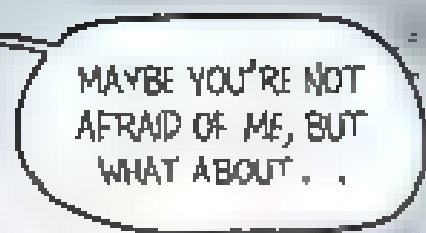


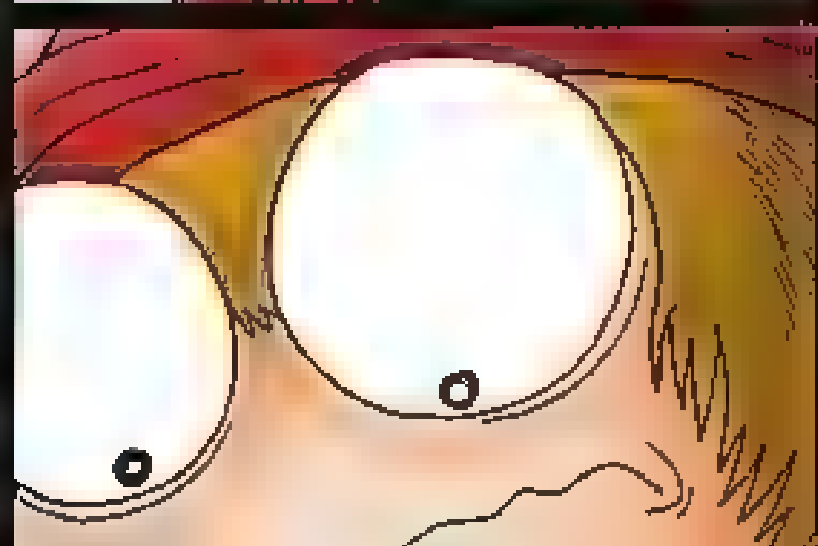
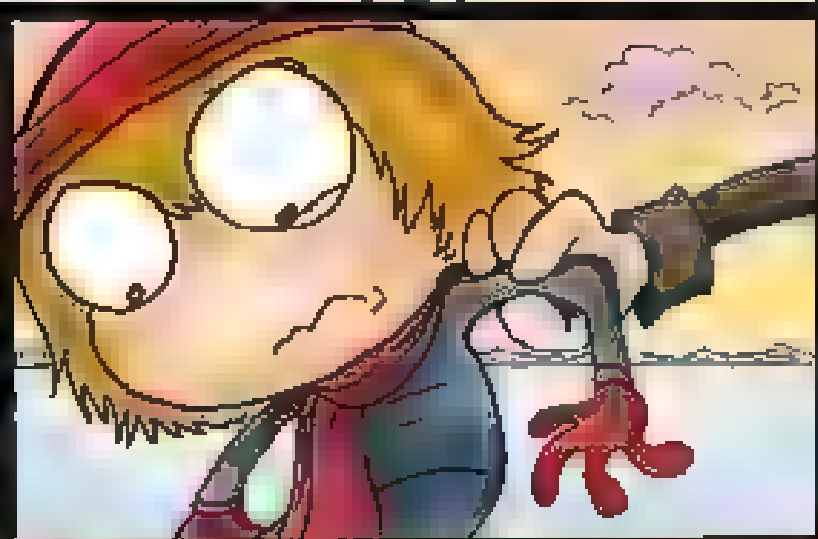
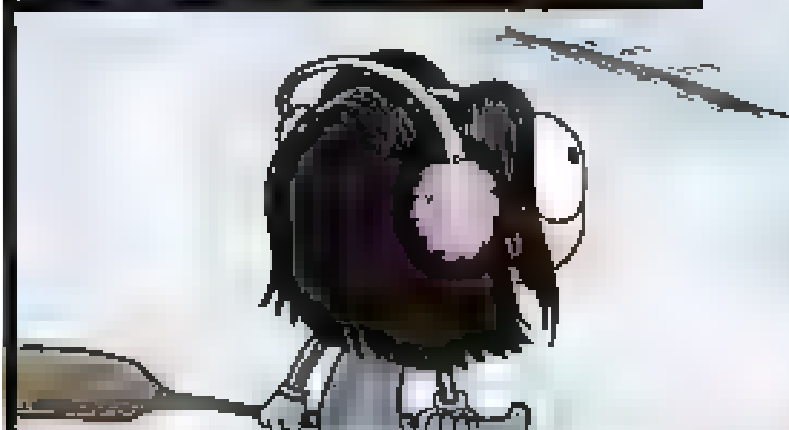
AT LEAST
UNDERSTAND
THAT THIS IS FOR
THE GREATER
GOOD.

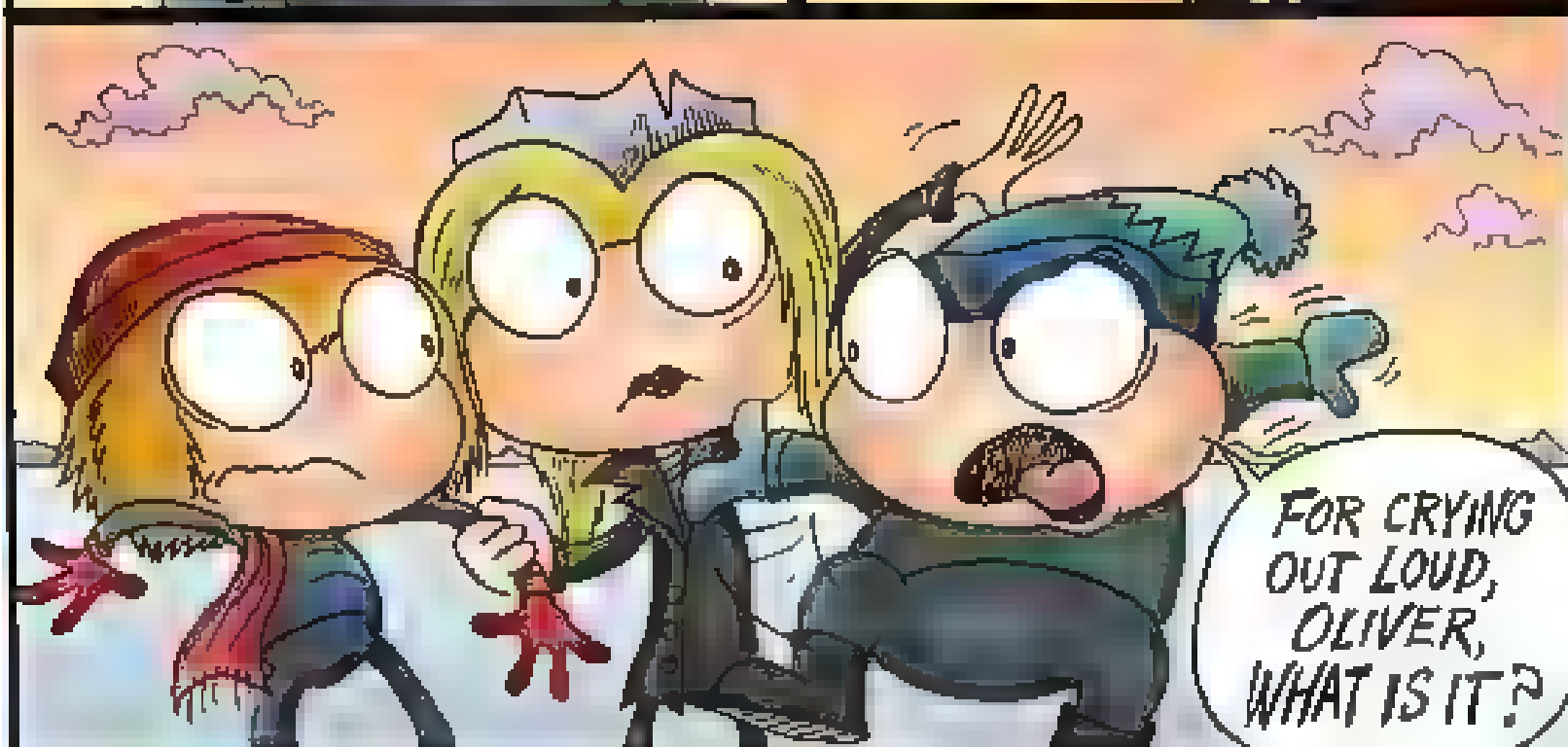
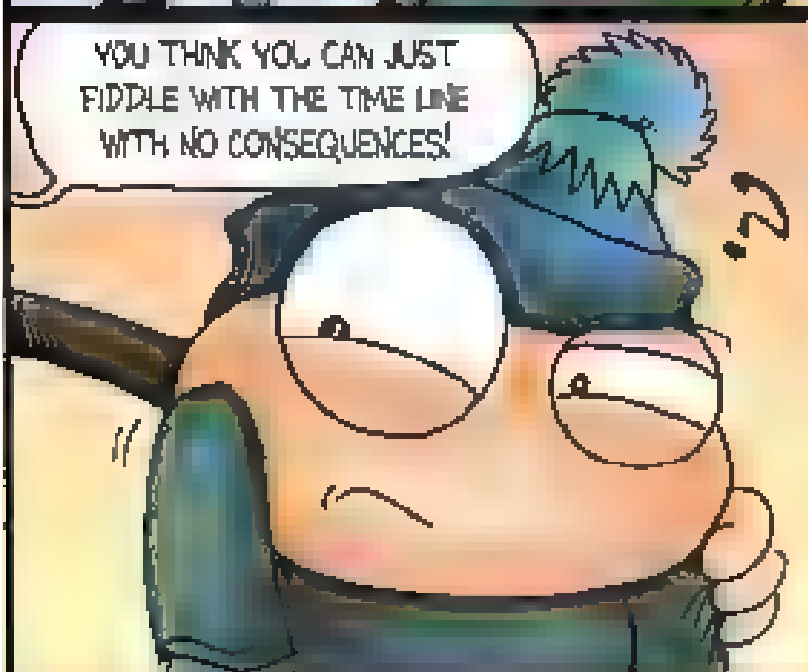
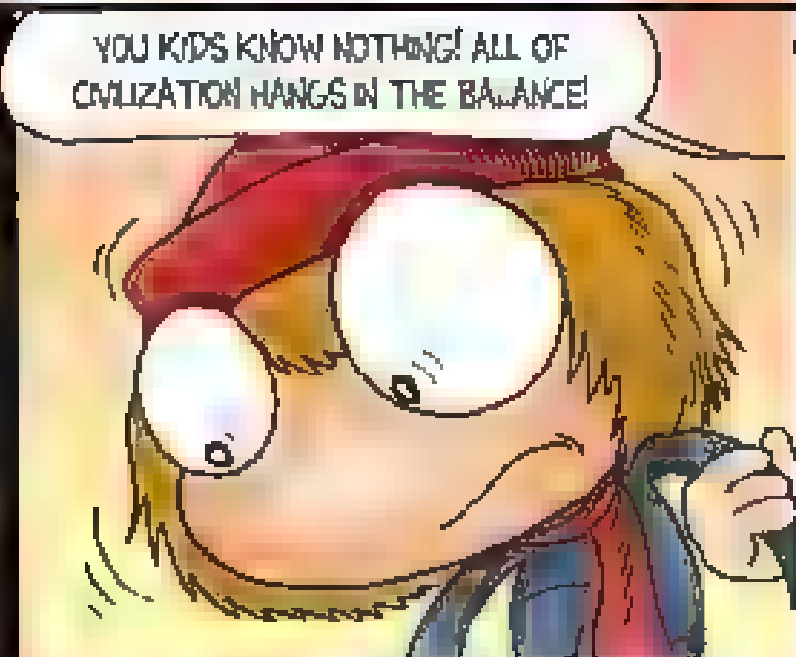


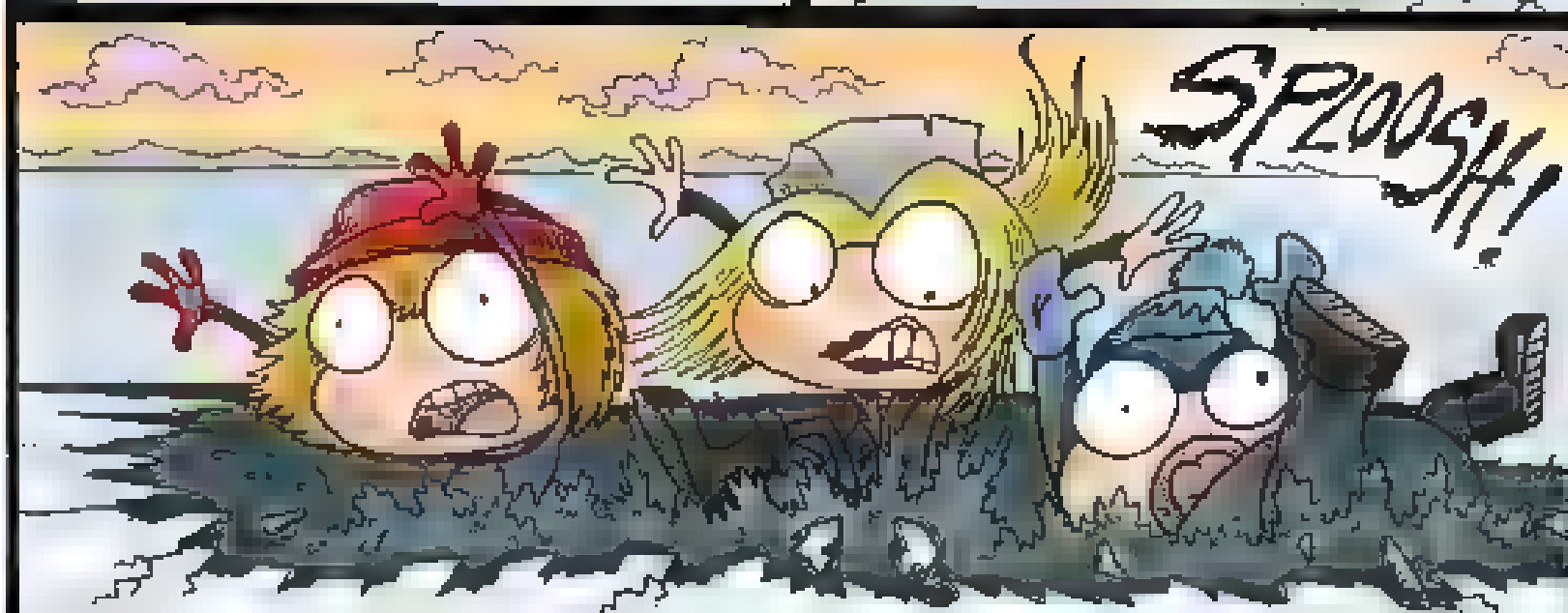
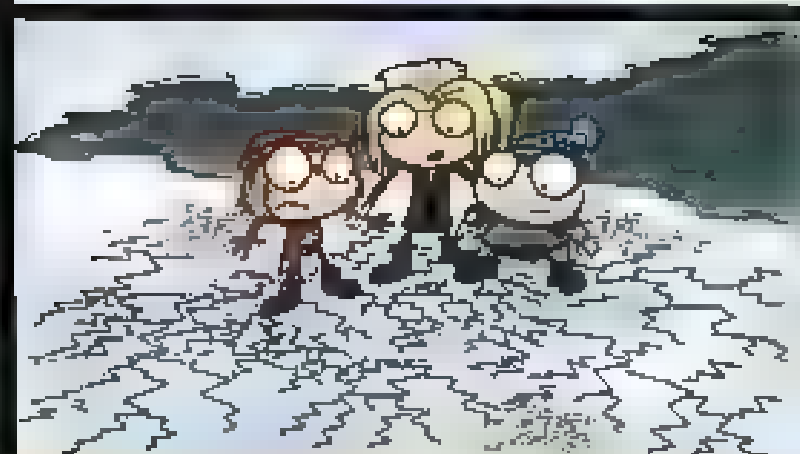
CRACK!

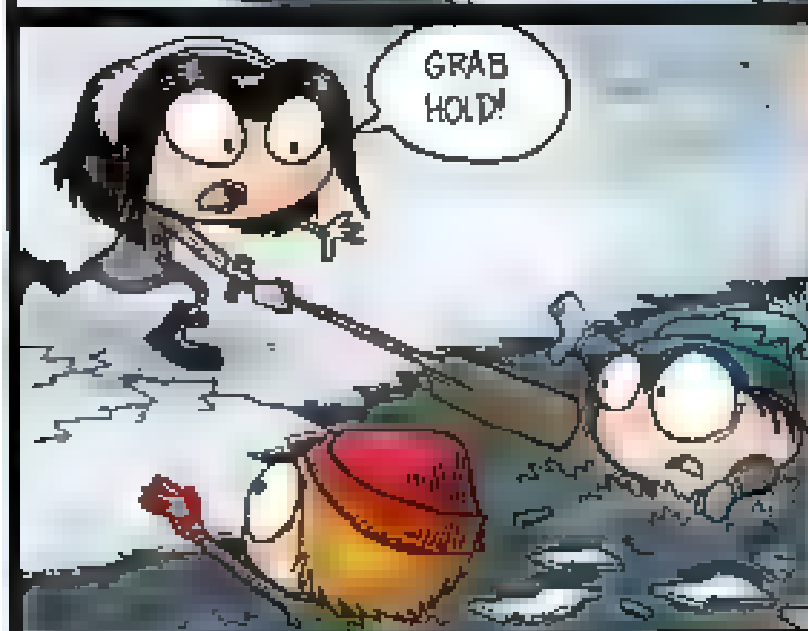


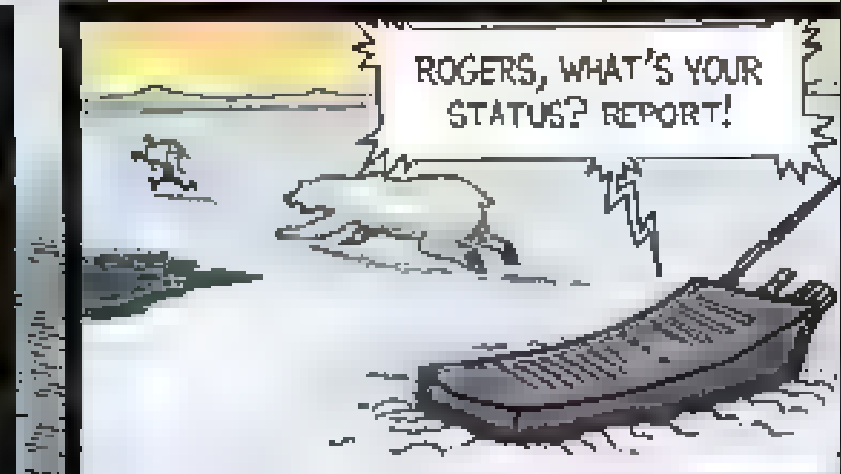
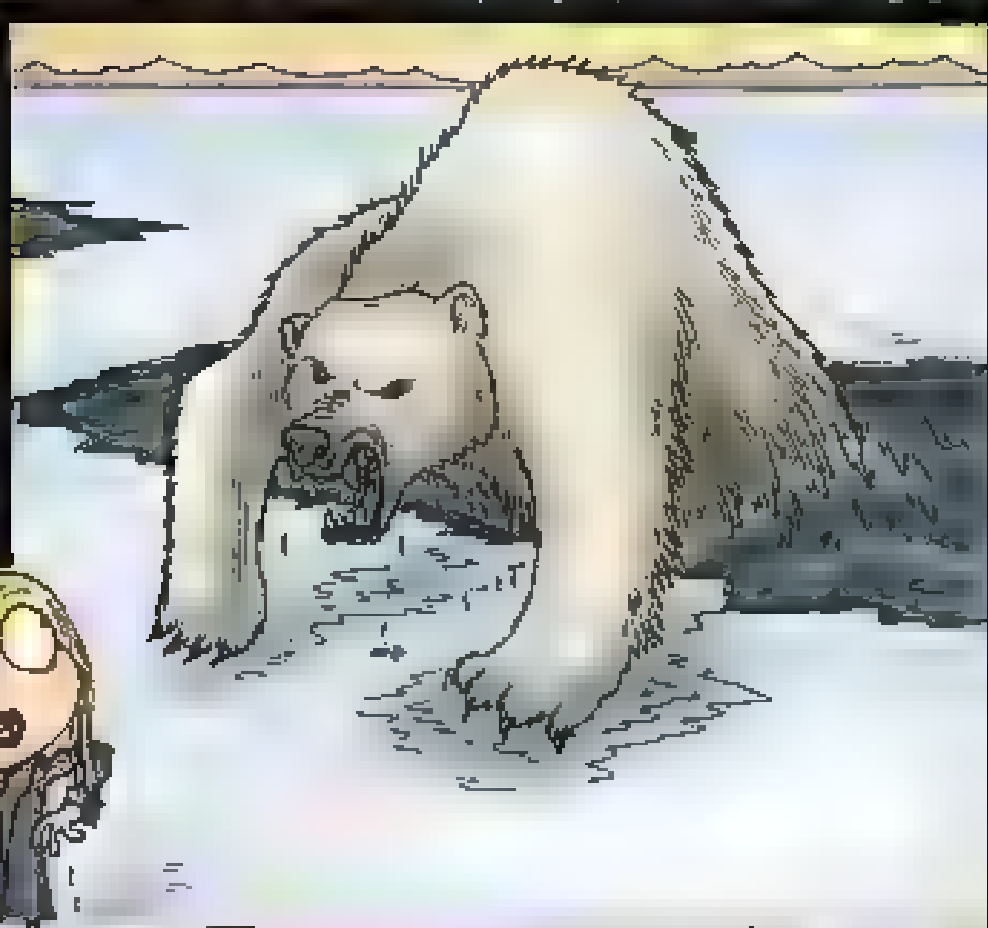
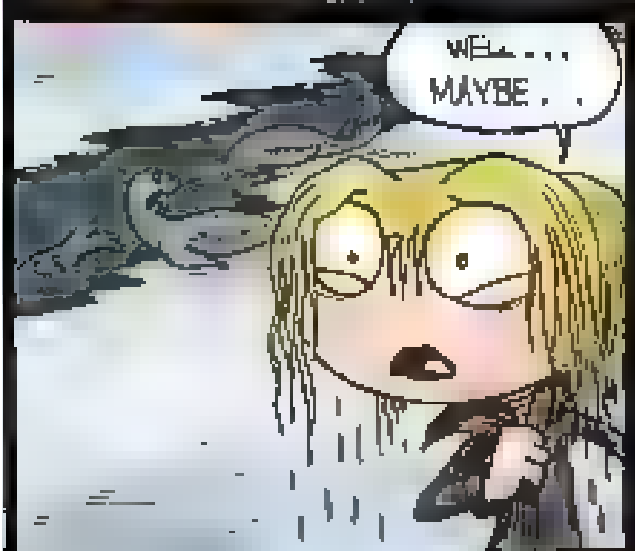
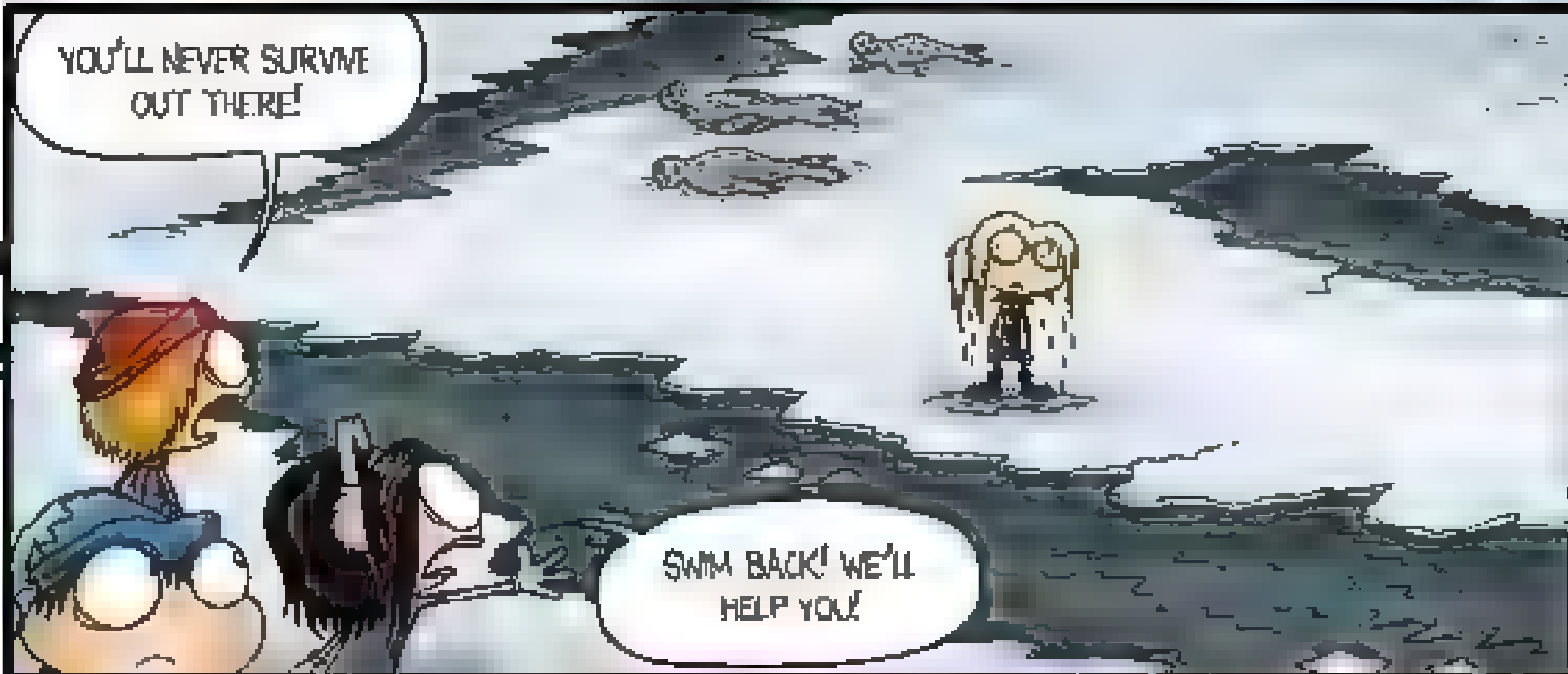












LATER...

I MAY NEVER KNOW
WHO LEUTENANT
ROGERS WAS WORKING
FOR AND WHY.

YET I ADMIRE HER
DEVOTION TO HER DUTY

YOU ADMIRE HER? SHE
TRED TO KILL US!

MYA, SOMETIMES
DUTY IS ALL WE
HAVE TO HOLD
ON TO.

TELL ME, MYA:
WHAT IS YOUR
DUTY?

TO GET US
HOME.

THEN YOU MUST DO
SO. WHATEVER IT
TAKES.

BUT HOW?

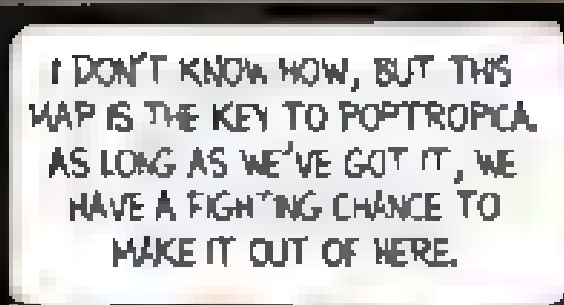
THAT IS FOR
YOU TO FIGURE OUT.



TOMORROW, WE'RE LEAVING. THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF HERE.



THIRD TIME'S THE CHARM, RIGHT?



I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT THIS MAP IS THE KEY TO POPTROPICA. AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT IT, WE HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE TO MAKE IT OUT OF HERE.



JUST AS LONG AS WE DON'T HAVE TO GET UP TOO EARLY.

Chapter 8



HEY, CHECK
THAT OUT.

HMM?

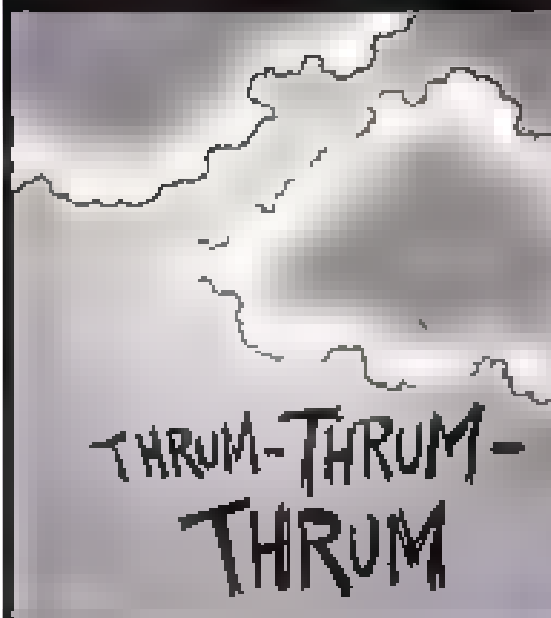


MUST BE THE
AURORA BOREALIS.

THE WHAT? I
DON'T SPEAK
SPANISH.

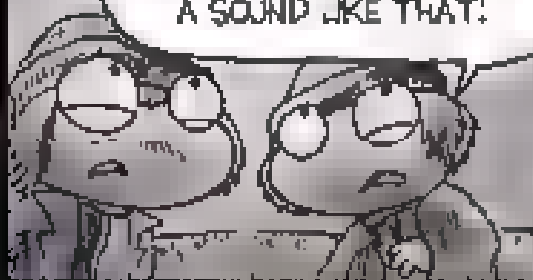


THE NORTHERN
LIGHTS, DUMMY.



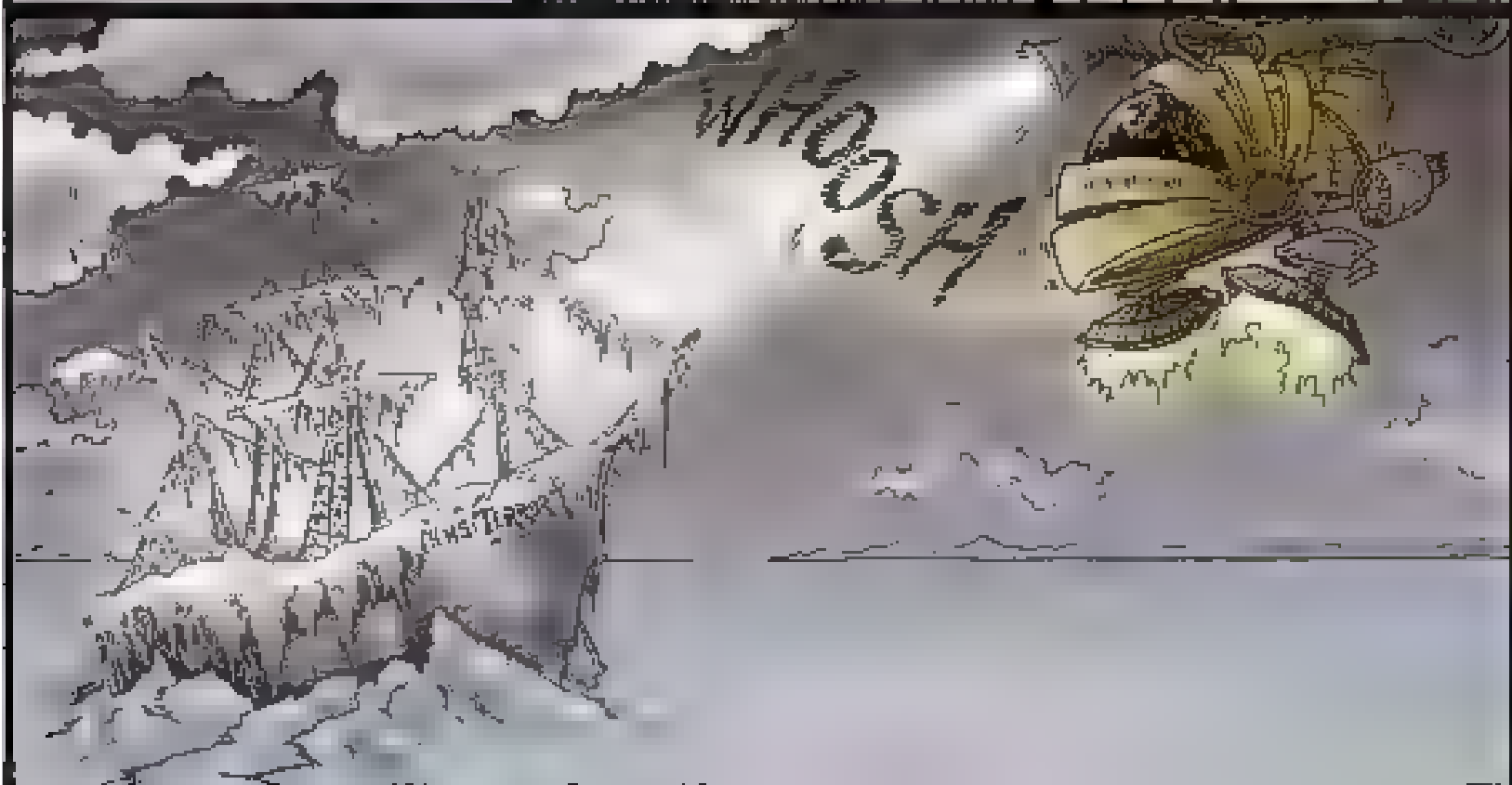
THRUM-THRUM-
THRUM

I NEVER HEARD NO
NORTHERN LIGHTS MAKE
A SOUND LIKE THAT!

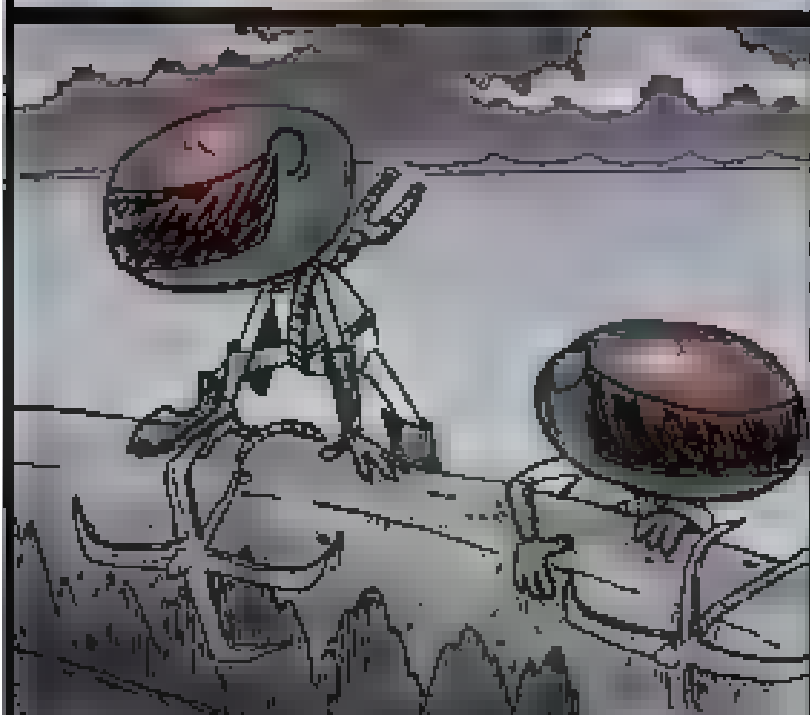
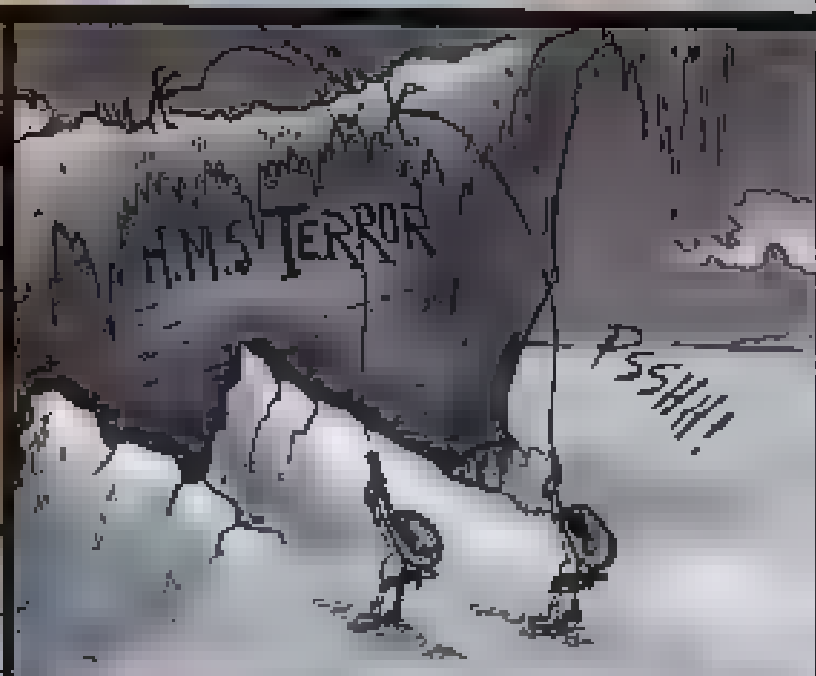
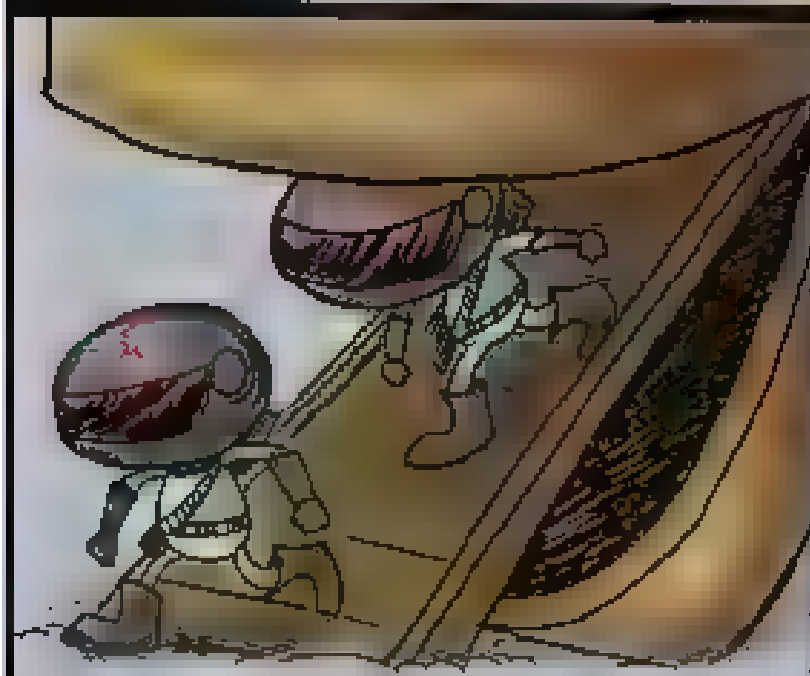
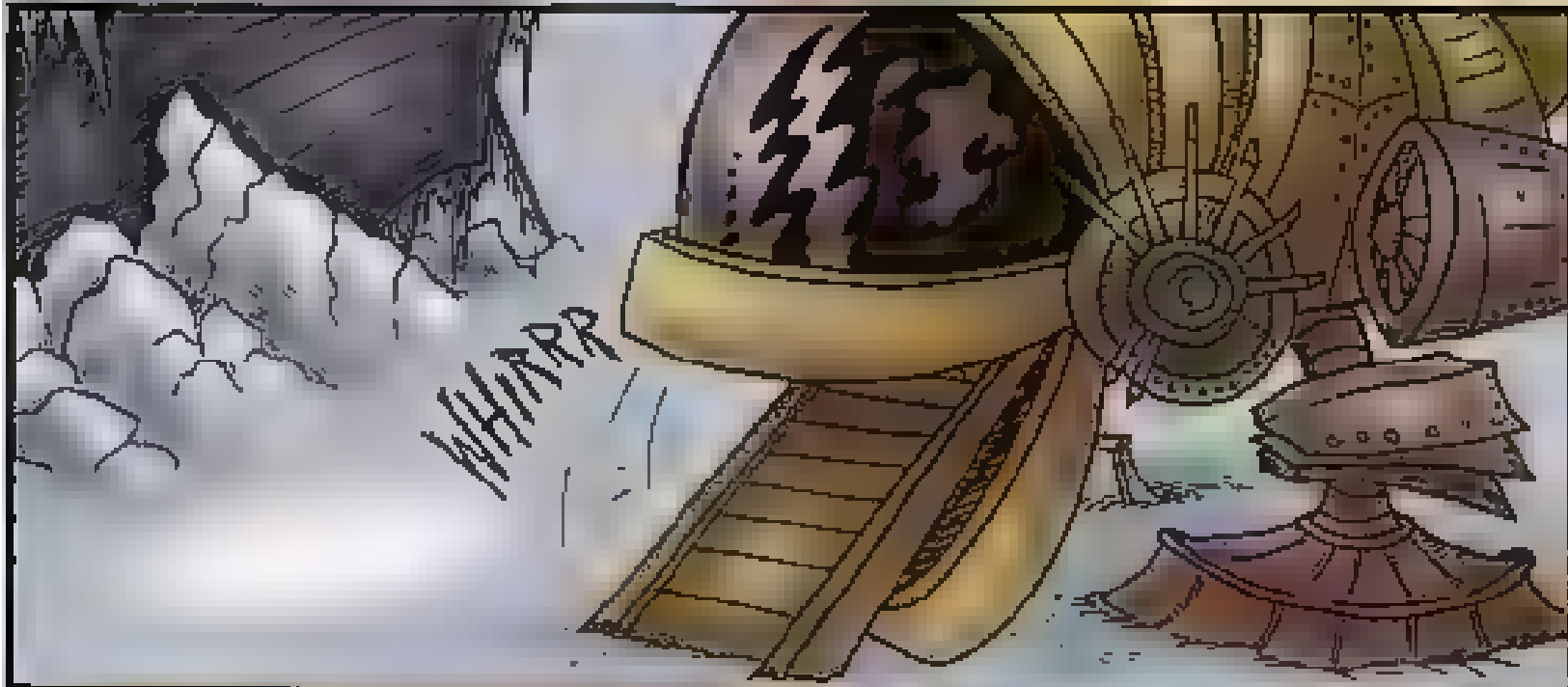


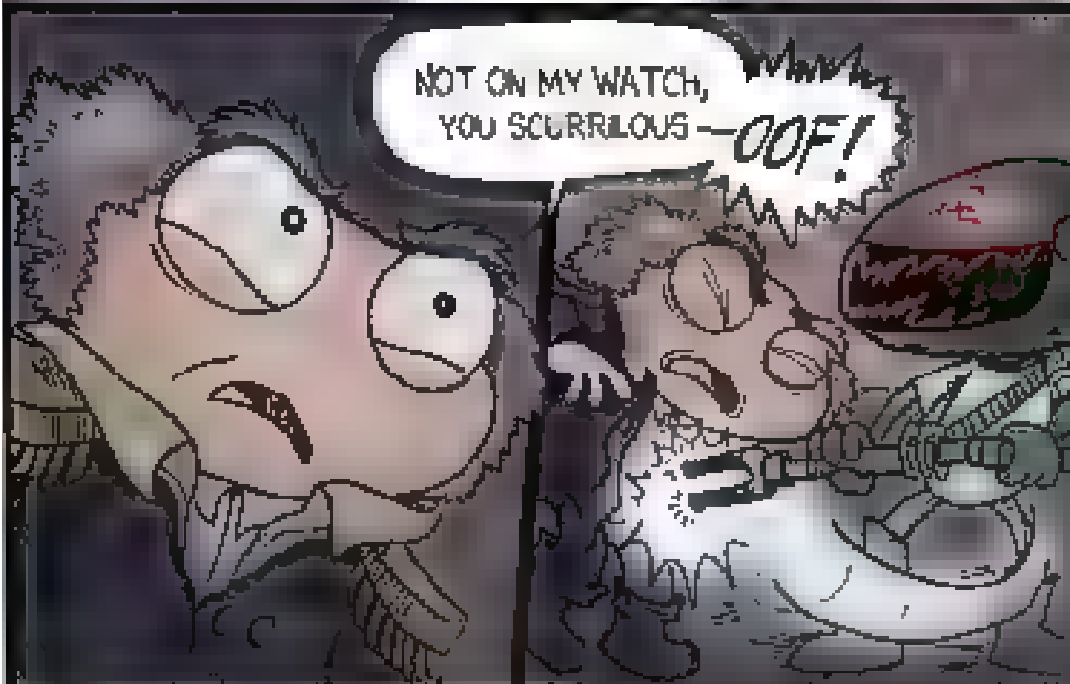
THRUM-
THRUM

WHAT IS
IT?









NOT ON MY WATCH,
YOU SCURRILOUS -- OOF!

OOF!



WE CAN DO THIS THE EASY
WAY OR THE HARD WAY.

IT'S ALL RIGHT.
WE WON'T RISK
YOUR CREW.



MYA... YOU REMEMBER WHAT I
TOLD YOU ABOUT LEADERSHIP?

I'LL NEVER FORGET

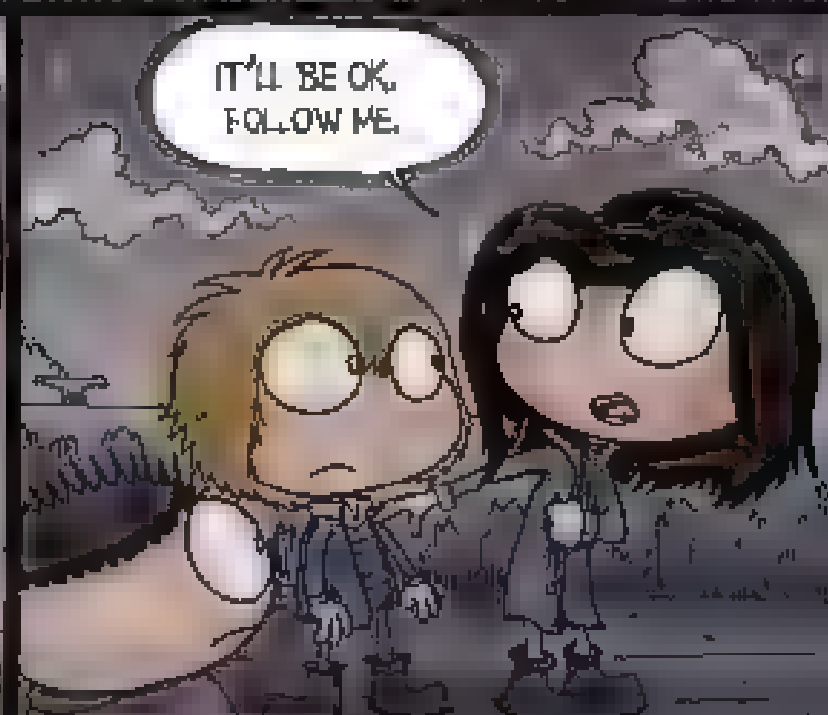
THEY'RE LUCKY
TO HAVE YOU.



THIS WAY
NOW.



MYA?

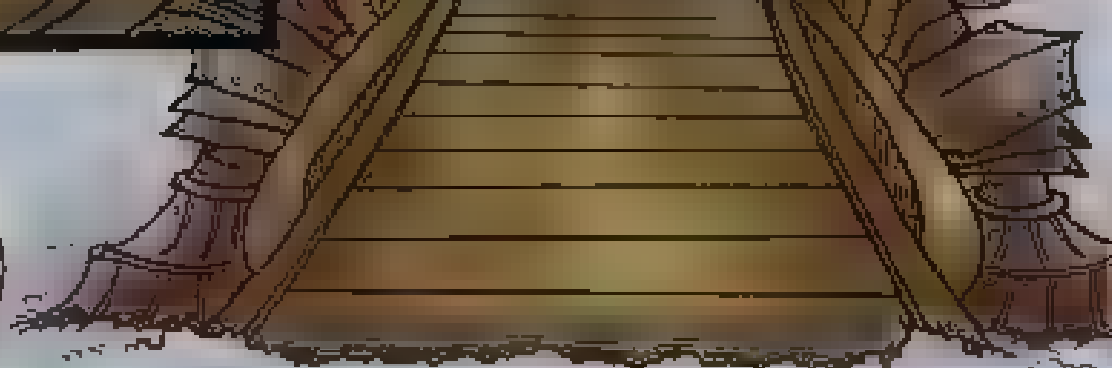


IT'LL BE OK.
FOLLOW ME.

YOU KIDS HAVE HAD
YOUR FUN .

WHRRRRRRRRR

... BUT YOU'RE FINISHED
MESSING AROUND WITH
POPTROPICA.



NOW LET'S GET THAT MAP
BACK TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER!

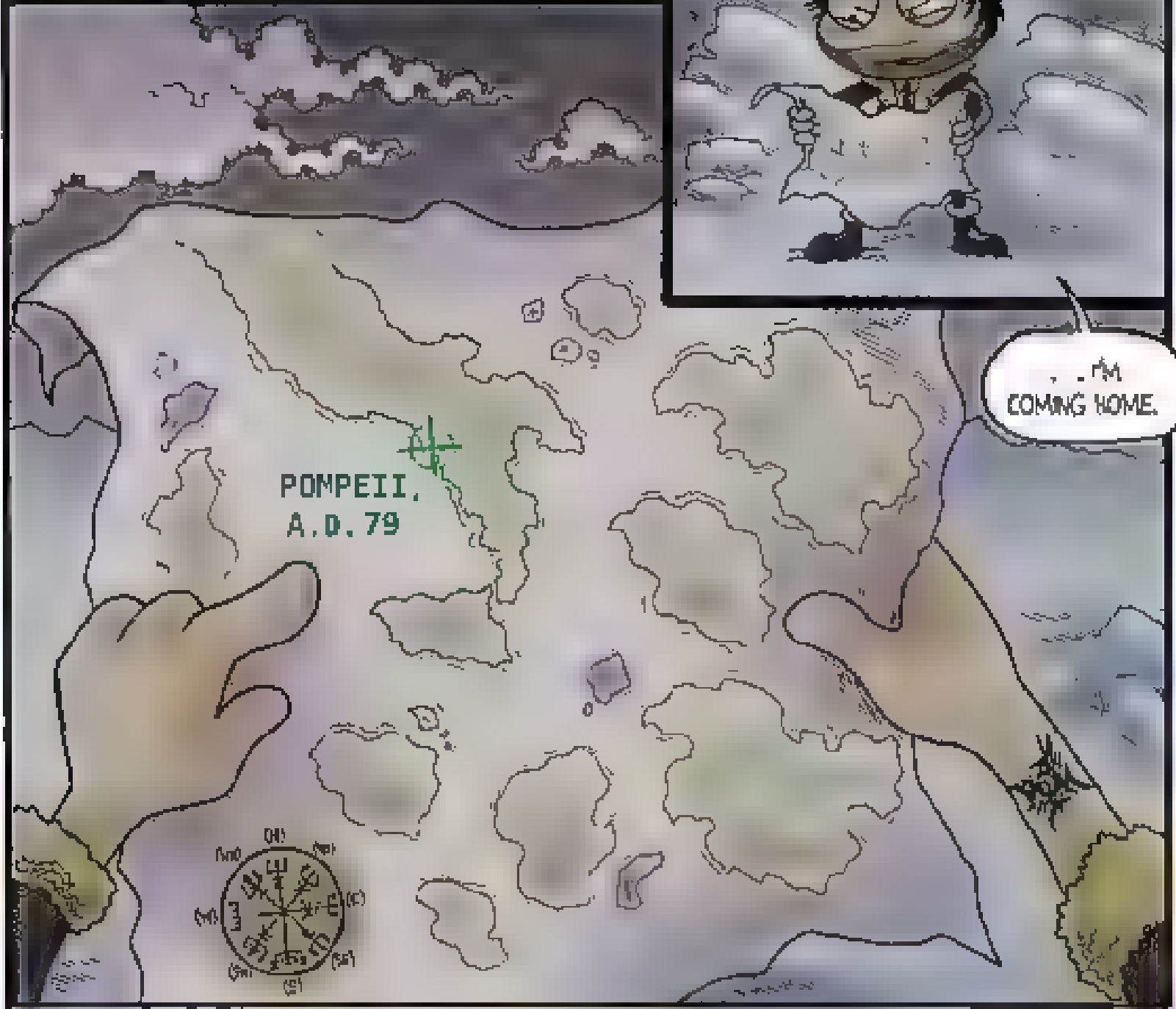


Chapter 9

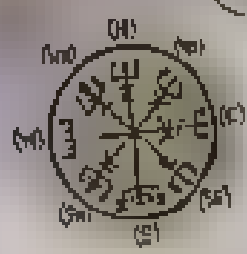


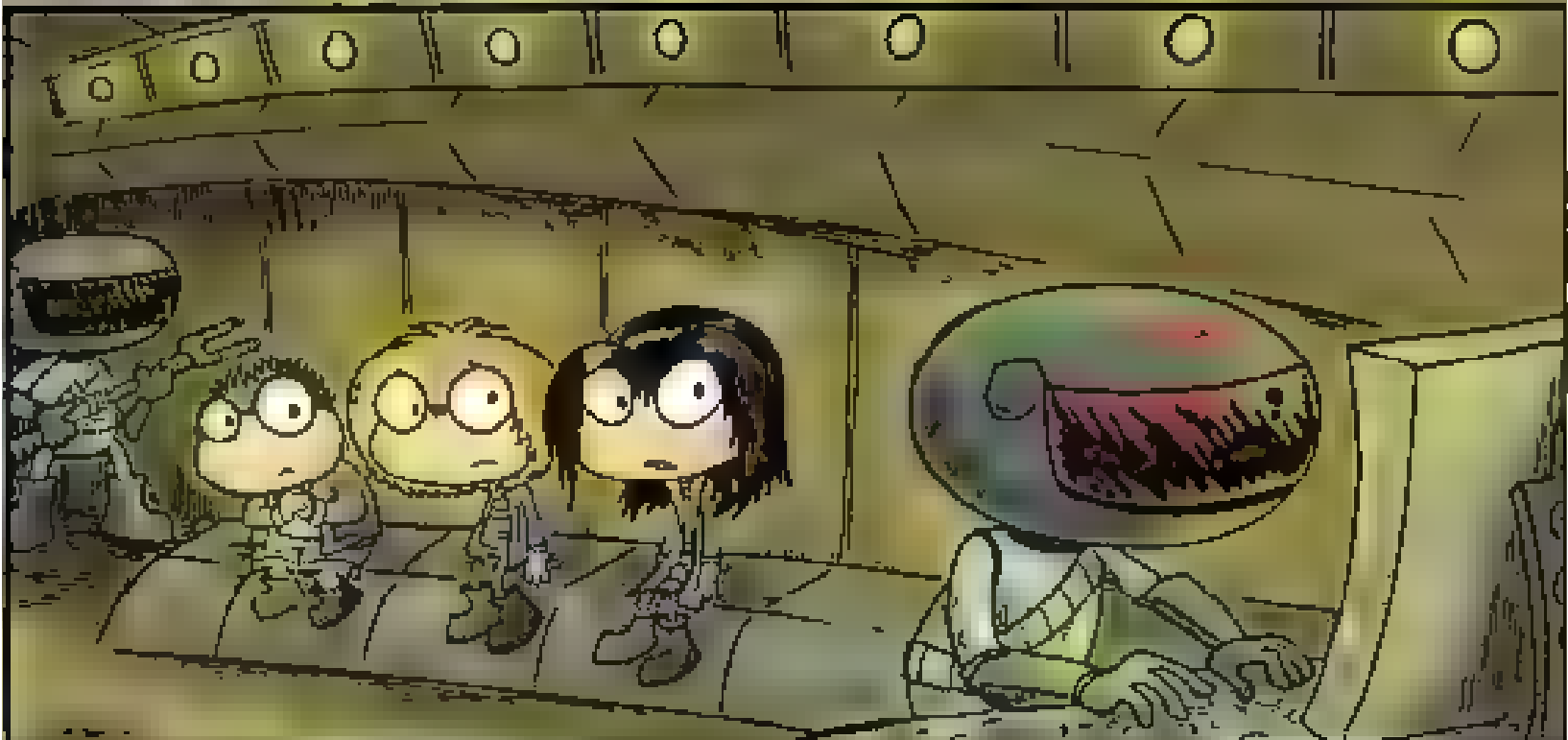
AT LAST,
MY DEAR...

I'M
COMING HOME.



POMPEII,
A.D. 79

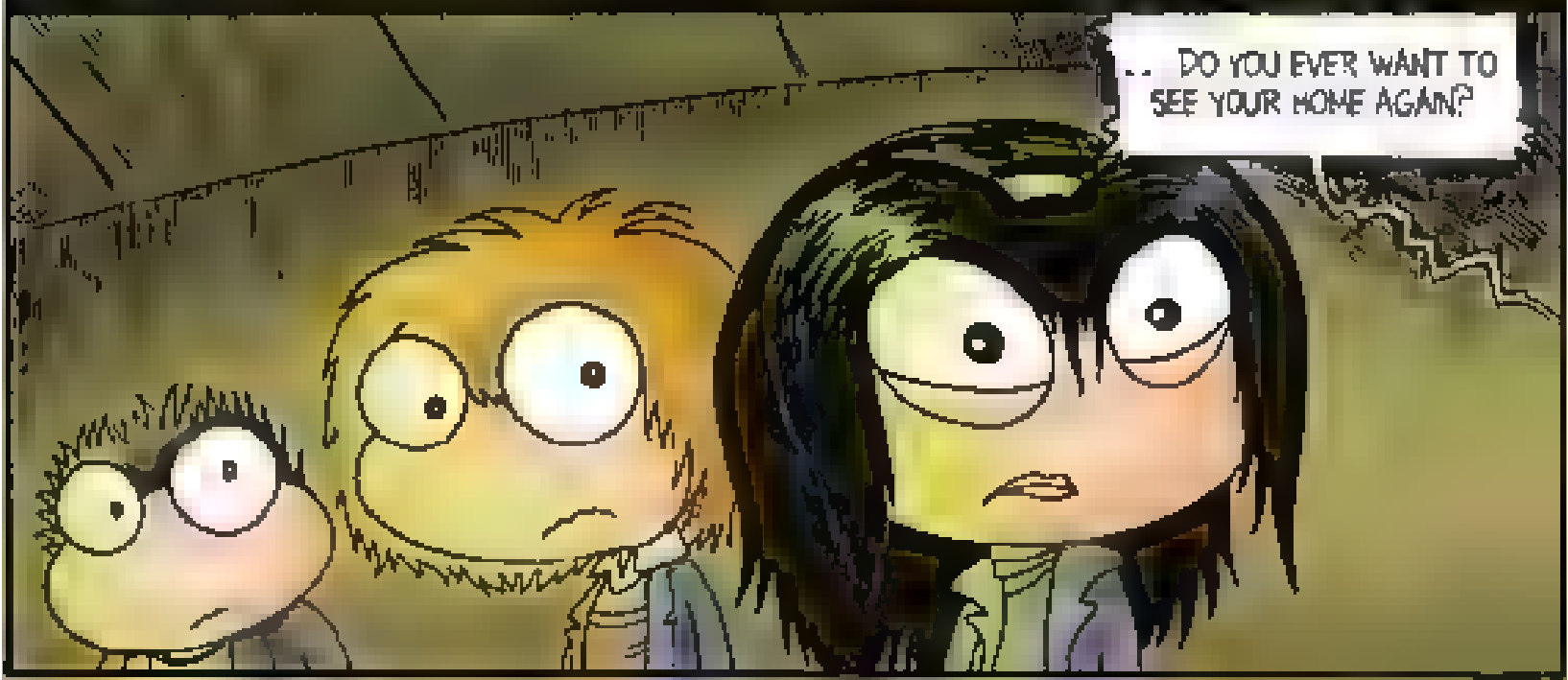




WE'VE FOUND THEM, SIR.



TELL ME, KIDS .



... DO YOU EVER WANT TO SEE YOUR HOME AGAIN?



FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO OUR TRIO IN . .

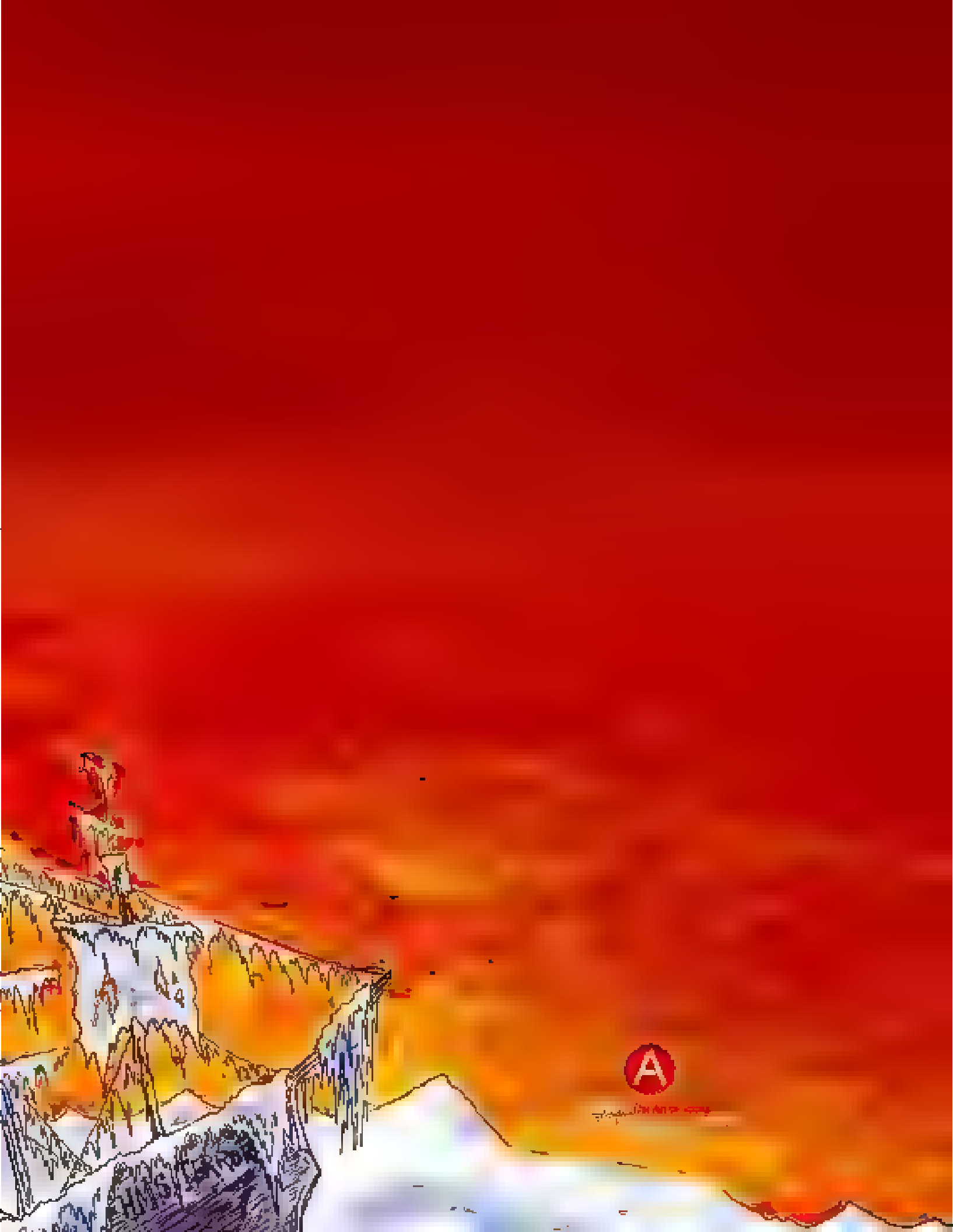
Poptropica[®]

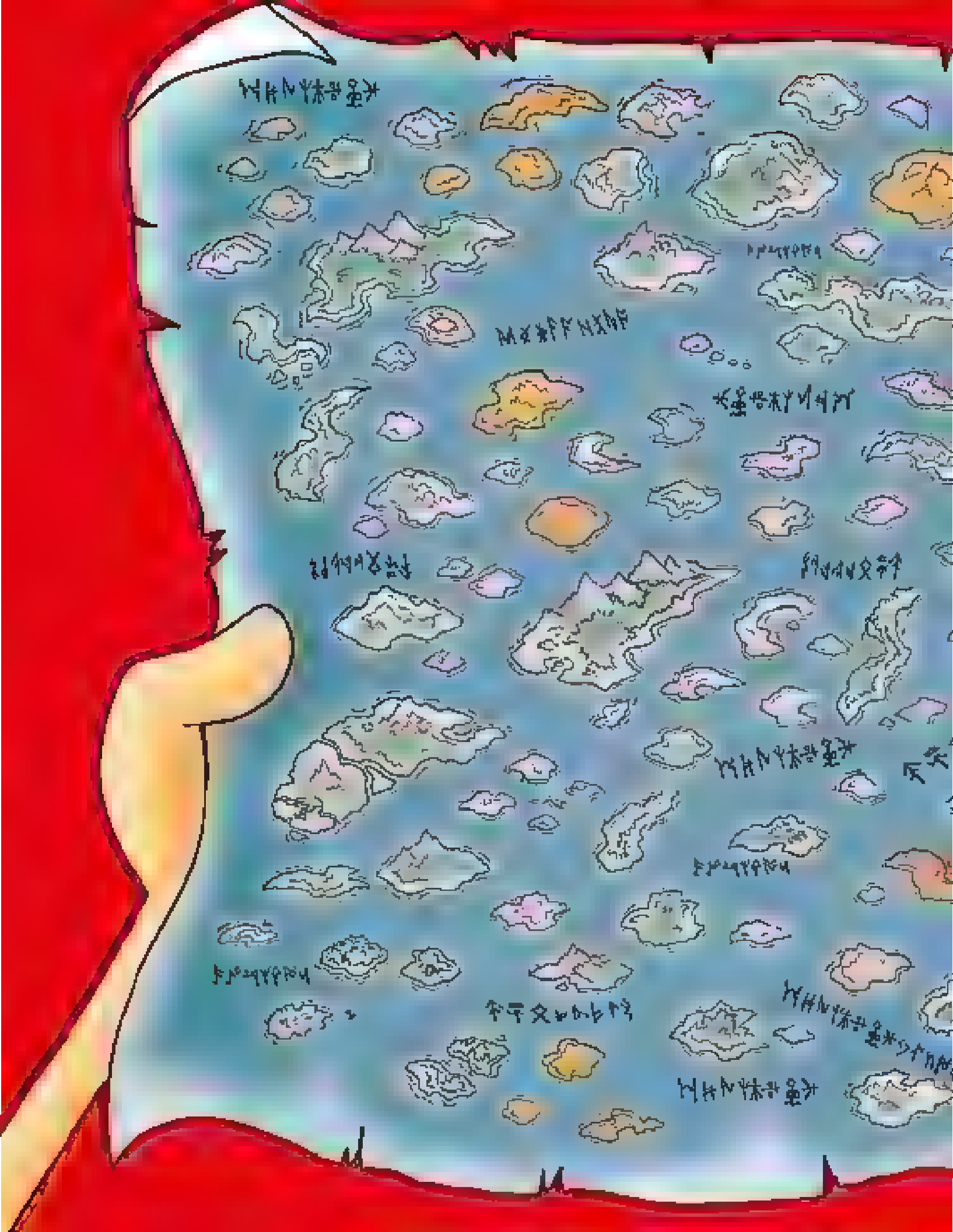
BOOK 3

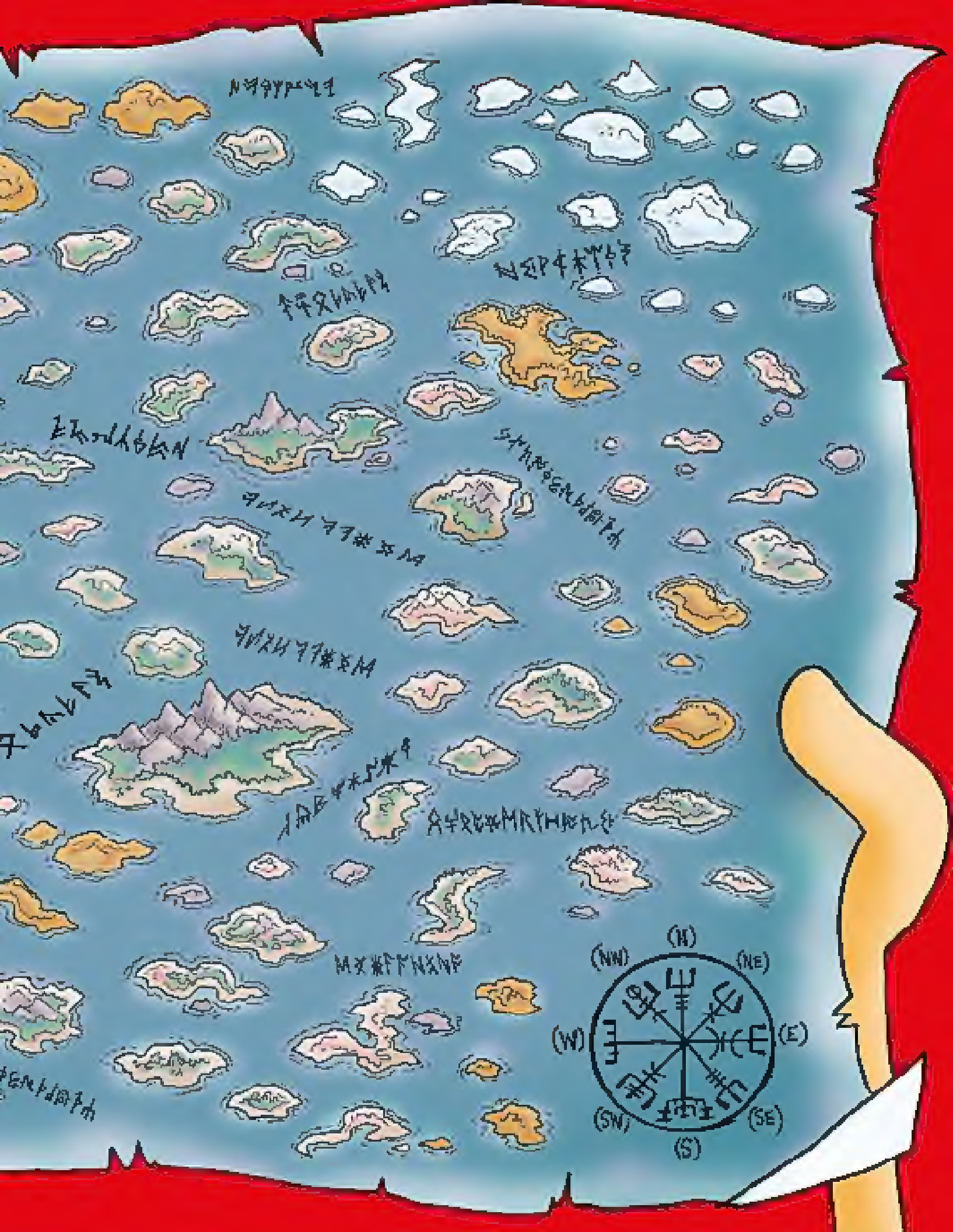
COMING TO BOOKS 2017

Mya, Oliver, and Jorge have fallen into the clutches of a secret society whose purpose is to protect and preserve Poptropica from outsiders. What does this mysterious organization have planned for them—and for Poptropica itself?

To make matters worse, Octavian has regained the magical map. Now he's on the loose, and nothing will stop him from selling his evil plans in motion!







North Island

East Island

South Island

West Island

Central Island

North Island

South Island

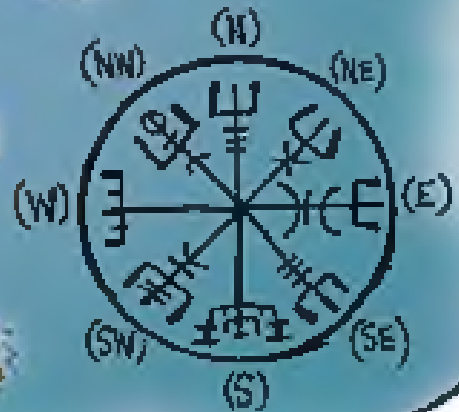
West Island

East Island

Central Island

North Island

South Island



"THE NEXT SMASH HIT IN CHILDREN'S BOOK PUBLISHING,
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THAT WILL HAVE KIDS CLAMORING FOR MORE. POPTROPICA IS THE
BIGGEST, BEST KIDS' BOOK SERIES TO COME ALONG IN YEARS!"

—LINCOLN PEIRCE, *BIG NATE*

Welcome to an uncharted group of islands known as Poptropica, where Oliver, Mya, and Jorge set sail for new sights, mayhem, and adventure. There's just one problem: none of the trio can figure out how their confounding map works, and they soon find themselves lost in a world they know very little about. To make matters worse, the nefarious Octavian is hot on their trail—but this time, it seems he isn't the only one who's after them.

Will Oliver, Mya, and Jorge be able to once again outfox Octavian? Just who are these people who want to expel them from Poptropica, anyway? The mystery unfolds in *The Lost Expedition*!



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